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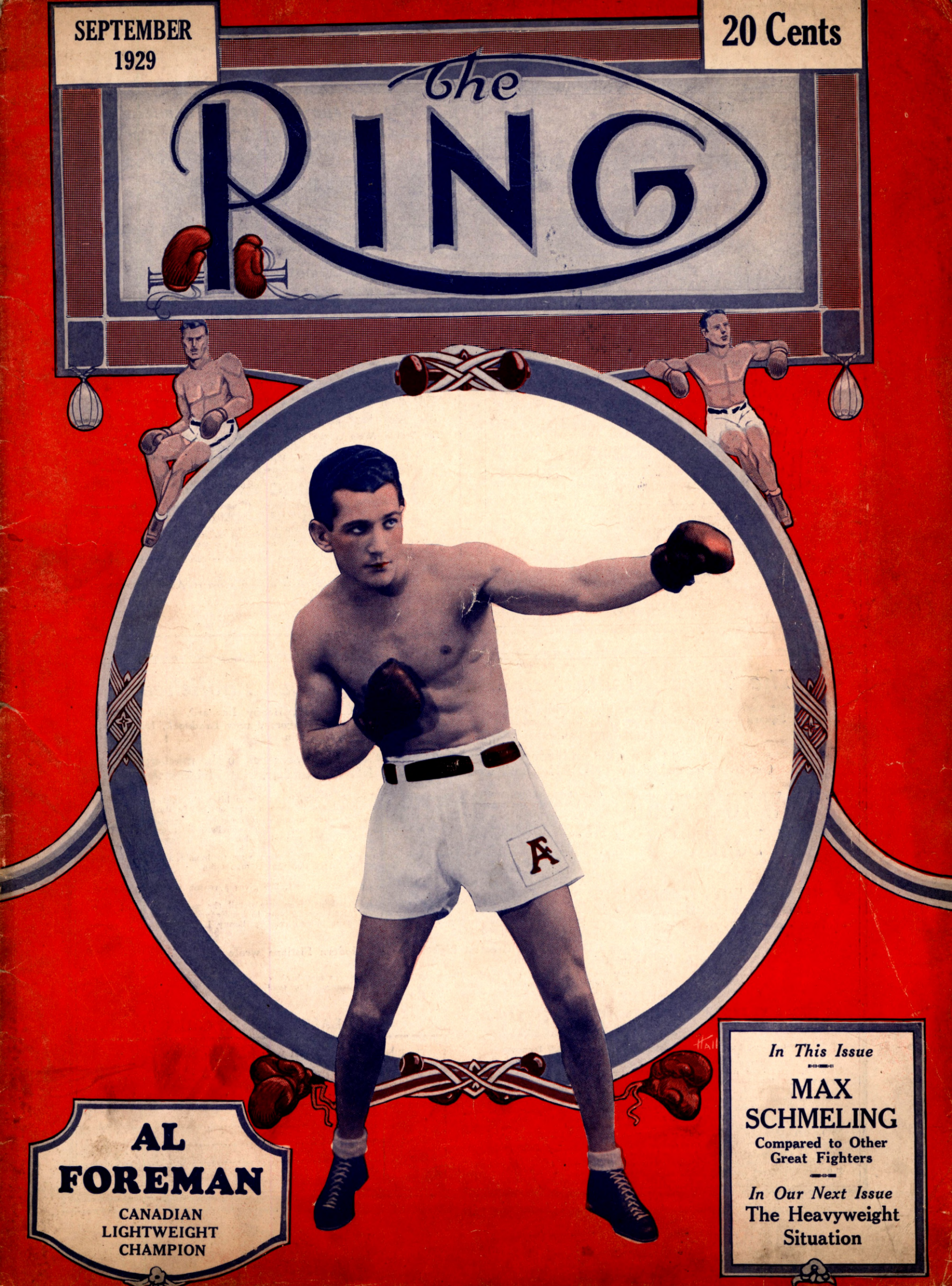

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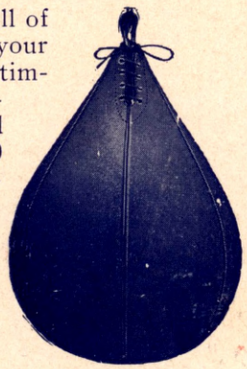

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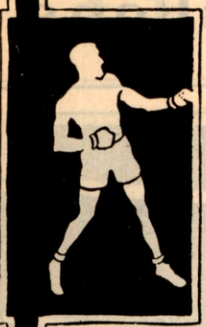

The RING

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PR

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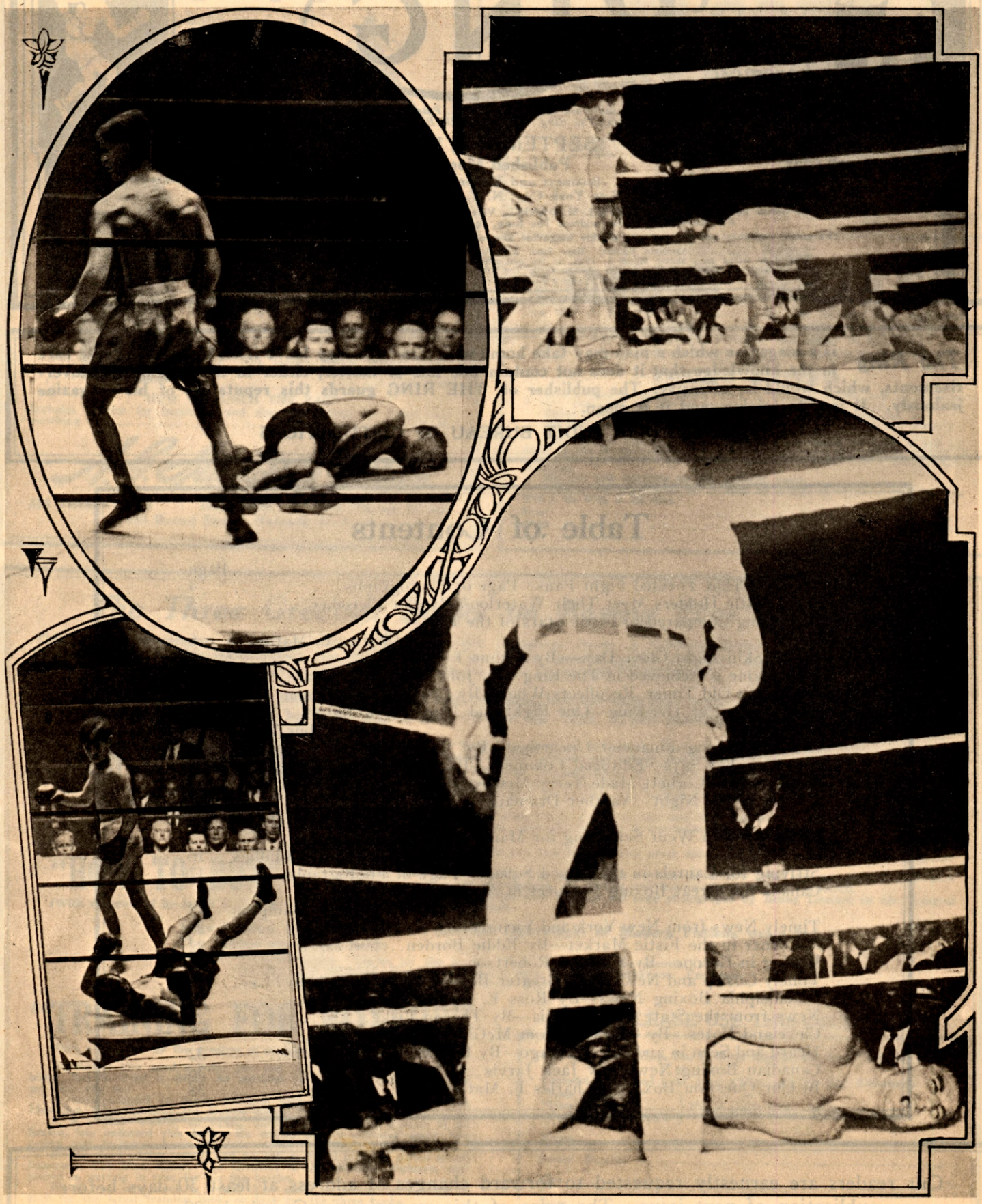
Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

Contests That Thrilled Fight Fans



Above in oval—Al Singer putting Andre Routis, featherweight champion, down for first time at Ebbets Field. Below (left)—Routis taking the third count. Above (right)—Joe Dundee taking second count just before he fouled Jackie Fields and lost welterweight title. Below (right)—Jackie Fields in agony as a result of a low punch.

THREE TITLE HOLDERS MEET THEIR WATERLOO

By Nat Fleischer

THREE champions beaten within a period of twenty-four hours, yet only one losing his title, and then through disqualification on a foul! Such was the record set the latter part of last month when Andre Routis, featherweight king, Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight crown wearer, and Joe Dundee, welter champion, engaged in contests with Al Singer, Jack Berg and Jackie Fields, respectively.

Considering the dismal showing of most of the present day titleholders, one doesn't require much thinking to ascertain the reason for their refusal to meet a worthy opponent unless said contender agrees to come in over the weight limit. There is nothing that pleases a dyed-in-the-wool fight fan more than to see or read about a champion being knocked out or badly beaten by an opponent who has been forced to come in at catchweights.

That is why the public has taken such a keen interest in the feats of Fields, Singer and Berg, the first, for knocking out Dundee, Singer for stopping Champion Routis at Ebbets Field in the General Wingate Memorial Fund show and the British boy for having completely outclassed Callahan that same night.

* * *

AS for Dundee, whose crown was shorn from his head through the fouling of Fields, there is not a lover of boxing in America who was not tickled silly to see Joe deposed. Too much commercialism and too little fighting, especially among the champions, has undermined the boxing game. It is in a slump, a terrific slump, and all because the champions, with few exceptions, refuse to give a legitimate contender a chance but prefer the set-ups. The public has become tired of these "Moth Ball" or "Cheese Champions," and a change is welcomed.

Start with the case of Routis, the Frenchman who relieved Tony Canzoneri of the feather crown, a decision I always felt was a gross injustice to the former titleholder. In his very first appearance as a champion, Andre fought Honey Boy Finnegan in the opening of the Boston Garden, and the shellacking Routis got was well worth the $10,000 he pulled down. But did Finnegan, a legitimate featherweight at the time, gain the crown? He did not! Routis' shrewd managers, Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney, saw to it that the bout was arranged at catchweights and Routis benefited by retaining the title, but taking a severe lacing.

Since then Routis has been beaten several times. He knocked out a set-up, Buster Brown, in Baltimore, lost on a foul to Jackie Cohen and was outclassed by a youngster in Boston, Jake Ceramby, then wound up with a knockout at the hands of Al Singer after being floored three times, yet he still has a firm grip on the featherweight crown.

* * *

WHY have Boxing Commissions if such a farce can continue? If Boxing Commissioners did their duty, regulated the sport according to rules of true sportsmanship, they would see that no champion, no matter what his class, would be permitted to fight under its jurisdiction at catchweights even should such contests be for a worthy charity.

The cases of Mushy Callahan, Sammy Mandell and Mickey Walker are similar. Through his astute manager, Doc Kearns, Mushy has been parading the sticks meeting "all-comers" at catchweights. Has his title been at stake? Not that Doc Kearns has known it.

Every keen follower of boxing realizes that there are a number of good junior welters and featherweights who can knock Callahan and Routis kicking, just as Jackie Fields would have done to Joe Dundee had not Joe fouled him. That is why these so-called champions insist on their rival coming in over the weight limit.

WE have had enough of this sham. From now on champions should be forced to enter the ring at all times within the weight limit and the challenger, be he a contender or just an ordinary third-rater, likewise should have a chance at the crown by making weight.

The unparalleled spectacle of seeing two champions whipped to a frazzle on one night and neither losing his title and then seeing a third champion, forced out of his moth bag, losing his crown by fouling the contender just when it appeared the champion would be knocked cold, has awakened the fight followers.

Henceforth, the fellow who holds a crown and insists on protecting his title through a prearranged weight agreement should be compelled to fight before an empty house and the promoter who puts such a show on should be placed on the black list of the fight fan. That is the surest way to end such tactics.

* * *

TOMMY LOUGHRAN may not be a good showman. He may not arouse the enthusiasm of past champions, but one thing is certain—by proving himself a fighting champion, one always eager to give every legitimate contender a chance at his title, Tommy has endeared himself to the fight followers and their best wishes go out to him in his quest for heavyweight honors. He is the type of champion that the field of fistiana boasted of years ago. The crown to him meant something. How many more such titleholders have we had in the last seven years?

As for the new welterweight champion, Fields, our congratulations go out to him. His rise from an amateur boxer in 1925 to a world crown four years later is one he may well feel proud of. This Jewish-American boy, christened Jacob Finklestein, saw the light of day in Chicago, but has spent the greater portion of his life in California. As an amateur he ranked supreme among the featherweights and won that title at the Olympic games of 1924.

His fight with Joe Dundee was only his forty-fifth, of which he has won ten by the knockout route. In 1925 he knocked out Jimmy McLarnin in two rounds and Jimmy will probably get a chance to redeem himself shortly, for it seems a certainty that Fields will meet McLarnin in his first championship go.

Fields' biggest hit was scored when he gained the verdict over Jack Thompson in ten rounds after Thompson had landed the haymaker on Joe Dundee in two sessions.

* * *

SAMMY MANDELL, holder of the lightweight championship, was the fourth champion to get into action within the short space of eight days. Although, unlike the other three, Routis, Dundee and Callahan, he emerged the lone victor, Sammy retained his crown only by the slightest of margins. In Tony Canzoneri, the former featherweight title holder, Mandell was tested to the limit. So close was the margin of victory, that Referee Dave Barry differed with the two judges, the arbriter of "fourteen count" fame awarding the decision to Canzoneri while his colleagues voted in the champion's favor.

Now that Mandell has come out of his shell and demonstrated, at least to his satisfaction, that he is the real master of the division over which he holds sway, we hope he acts like a true champion and gives legitimate contenders a better chance at his crown than he has done since annexing it by defeating Rocky Kansas. Mandell is a great, clever fighter and should not hesitate to defend his championship as often as did Benny Leonard.

Schmeling Compared to Fistic Stars of Past

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

ALTHOUGH public approval is now showered upon those boxers with ability to hit stunning blows that bring quick victories, history proves that a large majority of the most famous pugilists of the past and present were those who combined accurate hitting with scientific defense. The recent exhibition by Max Schmelling in completely baffling, wearing down and practically stopping the sturdy Paulino Uzcudun in 15 rounds did not appeal to many of the onlookers. They expressed the opinion that there was a lack of action and that Schmeling should have scored a knockout in the early rounds.

No doubt had Schmeling thrown science to the winds and stood toe-to-toe with the rugged Spaniard until one or the other had been knocked out, the bout would have been referred to as an amazing combat. Yet because Schmeling employed scientific methods and worsted his opponent in a deliverate, careful manner, the contest was looked upon as unexciting and stupid.

Nevertheless, to keen students of boxing science Schmeling's work against Uzcudun stands out as perhaps the best exhibition of heady, skillful boxing that has been seen in America since the days when Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Jack Johnson and others of that class were in their prime.

* * *

CORBETT, doubtless the ablest defensive fighter in history, took 21 rounds in which to wear down and stop Sullivan, who at the time was in far from good physical condition. On the other hand, Schmeling had Uzcudun, a remarkably powerful man in the pink of condition, practically out on his feet at the end of the fifteenth round.

The writer maintains that Schmeling's work against the Spaniard was even better than that of Corbett against Sullivan, or that of Jack Johnson against the frightened Jeffries, who was stopped in the 15th round. Also, that Tunney, in baffling the champion Dempsey in two ten-round bouts, did not totally eclipse the work of the German, although the retired champion proved the value of defensive skill as against a dangerous hitter.

* * *

FROM the early days of pugilism, the scientific fighter has been in the van. Take the case of Jem Mace of England, who was heavyweight champion of the world when he retired. William Muldoon once declared that Mace was the most wonderful boxer he ever saw.

Mace combined effective hitting with remarkable defensive skill. After defeating all the best heavies in his own country, Mace came to America and outboxed and outhit Tom Allen, then the champion of America. Allen was stopped in the tenth round. The only man who puzzled Mace was Joe Coburn, also a wizard in defense.

Peter Jackson was a splendid boxer and heavy hitter who won the championship of England and Australia.

Charlie Mitchell of England, although only a middleweight, had enough boxing skill and hitting force to baffle some of the world's leading heavies.

Bob Fitzsimmons depended on his hitting to win, but his punching power was reinforced by a brand of strategy that was not excelled by that of any fighter. Fitzsimmons would feint and bluff round after round until he got a desired opening for a knockout shot. He was by no means a wild swinger.

Jeffries was a fairly good boxer, but depended on his huge size and iron physique to save him from defeat, as he lacked aggressiveness.

In all around ability, Jack Johnson was second only to Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett. He was difficult to hit and had a powerful shot in either hand.

Unless his legal difficulties swamp Schmeling, he should make a record that compares favorably with the leaders in the class.

* * *

IN the light heavy class, consider Jack Delaney when at his best, Harry Greb, Battling Levinsky and Tunney. No wild swingers in that collection.

The list of welters contains such names as Tommy Ryan, great boxer and effective hitter; Kid McCoy, craftiest of all ring generals; Matty Matthews, Jackey McFarland, Mike Gibbons, Jack Britton, Ted Lewis and Joe Walcott. The latter not only was a good boxer but a terrific puncher. Yet the majority of the titleholders in the class were first of all scientific boxers.

Tommy Ryan and Kid McCoy were the outstanding figures in the middleweight division for many years, both scientific boxers. Stanley Ketchel was the hitter of the class, who thought so well of his punch that he made a match with Jack Johnson. Ketchel managed to drop Johnson in the first round, but after that, the big negro settled down to work and stopped Ketchel in the 12th.

* * *

THE lightweight class bulged with scientific boxers, with Joe Gans and Benny Leonard at the top. Freddie Welsh was a crafty ringman and baffled Willie Ritchie, also a clever boxer.

Frank Erne was also of the boxer-hitting type of pugilist and baffled many of the best.

Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast were the sluggers of the division and Leonard was the last of the class who combined boxing science, hitting ability and ring generalship.

Mandell, the present titleholder, relies almost entirely on defense, which is the other extreme in the case.

* * *

IN no other class has boxing science predominated to the extent shown in the featherweight division. Young Griffo was practically unhittable, but did little hitting in behalf of himself.

George Dixon, who early took the premier position in the class, furnished a most enlightening example of the value of a combination of hitting and boxing. If Little Chocolate had as an opponent a boy lacking defensive skill, the champion would finish him off quickly. But if the other man was good in defense, Dixon would wear him down and finish him at his leisure.

Next came Terry McGovern, a tornadic puncher, who never gave a thought to defense, but concentrated on attack. He met his Waterloo when he faced a good boxer and hard hitter in the person of Young Corbett.

Abe Attell, one of the cleverest boxers and efficient hitters in the featherweight class, reigned for a time, but lost his title to Kilbane, who also combined boxing skill and hitting ability. Johnny Dundee, than whom no one had a more baffling defense, knocked out Criqui, the man who stopped Kilbane, and is still in harness.

The bantam class has had many great boxers and hitters, a majority of whom combined boxing skill with punching power. The same is true of the flyweight division. Schmeling's example should be salutary.

Heavyweight Champions

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, February 7, 1882, to September 7, 1892; ten years and seven months.

James J. Corbett, September 7, 1892, to March 17, 1897; four years and seven months.

Bob Fitzsimmons, March 17, 1897, to June 9, 1899; two years and three months.

James J. Jeffries, June 9, 1899, to July 3, 1905 (retired); six years and one month.

Tommy Burns, February 23, 1906, to December 25, 1908; two years and three months.

Jack Johnson, December 25, 1908, to April 5, 1915; six years and three months.

Jess Willard, April 5, 1915, to July 4, 1919; four years and three months.

Jack Dempsey, July 4, 1919, to September 23, 1926; seven years and three months.

Gene Tunney, September 23, 1926. Retired August 1, 1928, after successfully defending title against Tom Heeney, over whom he scored a knockout on July 26, 1928, in 11 rounds.

In the Skin-Tight Glove Days

George Law, the Multi-Millionaire Patron of Fights of the Bare-Knuckle Days

By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

This is the third of a series of twelve articles by this veteran, written on contests and famous characters of the skin-tight glove days.

THERE never was a greater benefactor of pugilists in America than George Law, especially during the hard, gruelling skin-tight glove days in the 80's.

Law spent and gave away more money to fighters than any other fan I've known during my entire sixty years or more experience in the field of fisticuffs.

Law was always good for a couple of hundred dollars worth of tickets for any sort of a private skin-tight glove scrap and he frequently spent a thousand dollars on one of these affairs if the proposed battle appealed to him.

Frequently, when Law was in his cups, some impostor would sell him a bunch of tickets for a fight that never came off. But he never made much of a squawk about the imposition, although inwardly he felt peeved, and would say: "Well, I suppose the bum needed the money badly or he wouldn't have bunked me so cheaply."

Any game fighter that Law liked—and he liked quite a flock of them—could always get his coin when they were up against it, which was very frequently in those paltry purse days.

* * *

LAW'S favorite sporting resort was Billy Tracey's notorious saloon on 29th Street just west of Broadway. There, in the old skin-tight glove days, one could meet many wealthy clubmen hobnobbing with noted pugilists, bank burglars and other well known characters about town, at all hours of the day and night.

Tracey was quite a tough proposition himself and posed as a rough and tumble fighter, although he was a man of small physique and was no match for many of the desperate barroom scrappers of his day.

Such impromptu rough and tumble fighters, for example, as Jerry Dunn, Jim Barker, John (Red) Leary, "Reddy the Blacksmith," Jim Irving, Eddie Conners, Tom Gould, John Flood, Billy O'Brien, George Sterling and a fleet of others.

However, if an antagonist happened to be too formidable for Mr. Tracey, the latter wouldn't hesitate using a gun, knife or any other deadly weapon he could lay his hands on, for he was a gun toter. He had killed a noted grafter named Charles Miller on Broadway and shot several others.

The reason why Law made Tracey's his festive headquarters was because he was always safe there under the protection of the tough saloon keeper and his gang. The sporty multi-millionaire was the king of the saloon. He spent his money lavishly with the mob and constantly staked them. When his generous spirit moved him or when illuminated by Demon Rum, which was frequently, he spent his money like a wild sailor.

Law could play all sorts of pranks and practical jokes on anybody at Tracey's and receive the hearty approbation of the multifarious assemblage. In fact, Law was the life and main support of the saloon. It was the flow of his golden shekels into the till that kept the ball rolling.

* * *

ONE cold winter night, Richard Toner, better known as "Dick the Rat," entered Tracey's with a bag of rats he had captured in an old Broadway hotel at so much per head. Tracey was entertaining some friends in his back room and if he had known that Dick was at the front bar with his bag of rodents he would have had a fit, for if there was anything that Tracey feared, it was a rat.

Dick Toney (Dick the Rat).

"What have you in the bag, Dick?" asked Law, from his favorite seat in the corner of the barroom.

"Twenty-five dollars worth of big rats," replied the professional rat catcher.

"I'll give you a hundred, Dick, if you'll turn them loose in the back room," whispered Law, pulling out his bankroll.

"You're on," said Dick as he opened the door to the back room and let the rats out of the bag.

When Tracey and his friends saw the swarm of rodents scampering all over the floor, there was a panic. Tracey jumped on a table first, roaring like a wild bull, and then leaped out of one of the windows as if the devil was after him.

Law laughed himself almost into apoplexy as he handed Dick a hundred dollar bill. Law then ordered a basket of wine to celebrate the merry hullabaloo while Dick recaptured most of the rodents and bagged them again with his usual uncanny skill.

About two hours later Tracey suddenly pushed in the front door of his saloon. His wicked eyes were wildly gleaming as he fired two shots at the rat catcher, fortunately without hitting him.

"What the h—l do you mean?" roared Law to the enraged man. "Put your gun away and come in and have a glass of wine with us. Can't you take a joke, Billy?"

Tracey quickly cooled down under Law's orders, but declared he couldn't see the joke which might have ended in a tragedy if Law had not interfered so promptly.

* * *

JOE COBURN, a former heavyweight champion of America, was for years the particular pugilistic pet and pal of Law. The latter not only gave Joe thousands of dollars from time to time, but fitted up and financed two expensive cafes for him.

Coburn used to get into a pretended wrangle with his benefactor before a crowd in some cafe and allow Law to hit him a supposed hard blow in the face. The spectators would be amazed at Law's pluck and audacity. But behind the scenes Mr. Coburn would receive a check for a thousand dollars from Mr. Law in payment for the latter's supposed pluck.

Coburn, under the influence of liquor, was a very mussy, cantankerous fellow. In this mood one night he demanded $5,000 from Law, who refused to give him more than $1,000. After some ugly words, Coburn slapped Law in the face. This ended the long friendship between the foolish old champion and his benefactor.

It was a very costly slap for Coburn, who lost his best friend and his saloon, as well, soon after.

* * *

LAW came of a fine old New York family. His father gave him a very liberal education at Columbia College. He could have hobnobbed with the Four Hundred, but he preferred the companionship of fighters and bank burglars to swell society.

Law's father was a very wealthy railroad magnate, for he owned the old 8th Avenue horse car road and had big financial interests in other important corporations which by his will became the property of his sporty son.

In 1889, George surprised the high rollers about town by chartering a special train and taking a crowd of fighters and sports to Saratoga, where he presented every one in the party with a diamond ring and a fine gold watch.

This trip cost Law about $75,000, half of which was spent by his favorite boxers trying to "beat the bank."

To the famous Colonel Tom Ocheltree, the lobbyist, he gave a diamond ring valued at $6,000.

Law died in July, 1896, from the effects of an operation for erysipelas after about a month's illness.

How Fame Is Achieved In The Ring

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

FAME in the ring is what every boy who takes up the profession of boxing cherishes. There are some fighters who have spent fifteen or more years of their life "taking 'em and giving 'em," yet whose names have passed into oblivion shortly after their ring career ended.

There are others who, through a sensational feat, will be remembered just so long as boxing is discussed. Still others have gained ring fame through their ingenuity, their resourcefulness, and the most famous of all are those who have achieved the goal of a fighter's ambition—the winning of a championship.

Take for example the case of Sailor Burke and Willie Lewis. If these famous old timers had never accomplished anything worth while in their career, they still would be the subject of many fanning bees because of the double knockdown which took place on the night that Willie handed the Sailor his first knockout.

Then again we have the inventors of famous punches. Kid McCoy with his corkscrew; Gunboat Smith with the occipital; Frank Moran and his "Mary Ann"; George LaBlanche with the pivot; Bob Fitzsimmons with the solar plexus; Jack Dempsey with the rabbit, and Willie Lewis with the "one-two." These men of ingenuity, regardless of other qualifications for the entry of their name in the Boxing Hall of Fame, will always be remembered for the part they played in fisticuffs.

Boxing history is full of cases where men whose names otherwise might be obscure gained world-wide fame through one sensational battle—the invention of a blow, a pecular ring incident with which their name is identified, their pecular style of fighting, or a physical defect such as a chicken breast formation. We even have cases on record where a fighter has "immortalized" his name through an act of cowardice or through a desire to rest in a horizontal position when he found the opposition became too strong.

WHEN La Blanche hung his pivot punch on Dempsey and sent Jack down for the first defeat, the result was one of the most unexpected in ring history. Possibly no one thought less of defeat than did the Nonpariel himself, for only three years previosuly he stopped the marine in thirteen vicious rounds at Larchmont, N. Y., and proved conclusively then that he was La Blanche's master.

The history of events leading up to their second meeting and the fight itself are worth while repeating: After his victory over Dempsey the Marine went to San Francisco where he opened a "cafe." He had for his patrons some of the greatest sportsmen of his time. La Blanche, at every opportunity, did his utmost to obtain a return bout with Dempsey and he kept telling his patrons why the Nonpariel was afraid to meet him.

Every time Dempsey came to the Coast La Blanche issued a challenge, until at

last he succeeded in arranging the contest at the California A. C. of San Francisco. The bout was backed by many wealthy Coast sportsmen.

DEMPSEY trained at Croll's Gardens, across the Bay in Alameda. He never mentioned La Blanche without talking of the "pivot blow." Dempsey must have had some queer forebodings—some almost prophetic knowledge of the punch that was to start him down the lane of defeat. Otherwise the pivot blow never would have entered his calculations. He even went so far as to ask his seconds to keep watch and call to him if they thought La Blanche was about to use it.

The fight, up to its very ending in the thirtieth round, was all Dempsey's. Before the end of the fourth he had knocked the Marine flat on his back with a hard straight left, his favorite punch. From that time on he cut and slashed La Blanche and avoided the Marine's hard rushes and heavy swings.

In the twenty-fifth round La Blanche tried the pivot blow and missed. Dempsey kept away a little, then began fighting harder than ever, trying for a knockout.

In the thirtieth round La Blanche, who had taken a terrific beating, reeled along the rope. He came to a stop near a corner, with his back towards the middle of the ring, facing out over the crowd and trying to get away from the blows that Dempsey was raining upon him. The champion, furiously eager to finish it, was hitting fast with both hands. Dempsey was still fresh and strong—La Blanche, apparently, about to drop.

THEN came the most astonishing thing that ever happened in a ring, as sensational as the knocking out of Ketchel by Jack Johnson when Ketchel had knocked Johnson down and was rushing in to finish him.

As Dempsey slackened the pace for a second, to let La Blanche face him again, the Marine pivoted on his left heel and swung his left arm, held stiffly at full length. He never saw where the blow was going but some fate directed it. The Marine's blindly-flung fist struck solidly on the champion's jaw. Dempsey fell forward as if he had been struck by lightning, face down on the floor, breaking his nose. There he lay, half conscious and unable to rise. The count reached "ten," and the referee turned to the winner.

At that moment all eyes shifted from the prostrate form of Jack Dempsey to where La Blanche stood, leaning against the ropes, dazed and all but out himself, not yet realizing that the man who had been beating him slowly down was lying at his feet. He was a winner who didn't know that he had won.

When Jack Dempsey stood up at last he walked unsteadily to La Blnache's corner and, throwing his arms around the neck of the victor, begged for a return match, but La Blanche never gave it to him.

Soon after the fight La Blanche gave up his bar and became a wandering fighter and finally, broken in spirit and poverty stricken, he passed into oblivion. He died at the age of 61 in the Municipal Hospital of Lawrence, Mass., on May 3, 1918.

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The Fistic Old Timer, Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

SUGGESTION has been offered that the business of boxing be supervised by a Landis, the same as in baseball, the object obviously being to raise the enterprises of the roped square to the same high standard of morality and unimpeachable honesty of the diamond * * * Those who make the proposal evidently unaware that boxing already has a triple-headed Landis in control of the sport.* * *

This tri-headed watchdog is known officially as the New York State Athletic Commission, and its three brains and three pairs of eyes have been instrumental in leading the boxers out of the wilderness of woe and the slough of despond and into the sunlight of prosperity and progress. * * * Argument has been advanced that with one man at the head of the sport, all differences between the various governing bodies throughout the country would be ended. * * * Very unlikely, as boxing and its entity is a difficult problem at the best. * * *

* * *

BASEBALL is divided into a certain number of eight club leagues, easy of supervision, while boxing is carried on in nearly every town in America, each locality having its own governing body. * * * Under the circumstances, it would be practically impossible for a Czar of boxing to keep track of what is going on at all points. * * * On the other hand, the various boxing commissions are cognizant of happenings in their own territory, and have shown a disposition to penalize offenders and enforce the rules. * * *

Moreover, nearly every governing body in America has followed the example of the New York Commission and has adopted, in whole or in part, the wise rules and regulations of the parent body. * * * In addition, nearly all the different commissions have a working agreement with the New York Board, which insures uniform regulation of the sport. * * * The New York Commission is an ideal organization, each member being endowed with the qualities requisite for the work in hand.

William Muldoon possesses the valuable experience and determination to put the sport on a basis of honesty and fairness; James A. Farley has a keen insight into present conditions and is animated by a will to see that right prevails; George E. Brower has the legal mind required in settling disputes. * * *

* * *

SEVEN years ago a white man who held the world's heavyweight championship and a large black man who held no title at all, but was willing to, agreed to fight for the championship. That is, their managers agreed to a fight. Here follows a copy of the agreement, which was signed by the managers:

THIS AGREEMENT made this eighth day of July, 1922, between William Harrison Dempsey, otherwise known as Jack Dempsey, and Jack Kearns, as manager of the said Jack Dempsey, hereinafter designated as parties of the first part, and Harry Wills and Patrick J. Mullins, hereinafter designated as party of the second part.

WITNESSETH: That for and in consideration of the sum of one dollar, lawful money of the United States, by each to the others paid, receipt whereof is hereby admitted, and other valuable considerations, the parties hereto agree as follows:

1. The said Jack Dempsey agrees to box the said Harry Wills for the heavyweight championship of the world.

2. The time and place of such contest for heavyweight championship to be mutually agreed upon by the parties thereto.

3. Bids for the holding of such contest from promoters must be satisfactory to all.

4. This contest must be held within a period of sixty days from acceptance by the parties hereto of the successful bids for such contest.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the parties hereto have set their hand and seal this eighth day of July, 1922.

And did they fight? They did not. Wills was willing and Paddy Mullins declared himself ready to take on Kearns or Dempsey in go-as-you-please rules. * * * John L. Sullivan once had much annoyance due to the efforts of a large, brown-skinned man named Jackson to get a title match. * * * However, Sullivan did not sign any agreement to fight and neither did any of his managers. * * *

* * *

OF the many baseless claims of championships, none exceeded that of James Edward Britt in his effort to corral the lightweight title. * * * Ignorance of the facts by historians and publishers of record books has been at the bottom of these spurious claims, and a characteristic misstatement of facts succeeded the Britt proclamation, as follows:

"Between the years 1902 and 1906, Joe Gans, who won the title from Frank Erne, could not or would not make the weight 133 ringside. With the result that Britt claimed the title and defended it, finally losing it to Battling Nelson, the latter claiming it and fighting Gans for it in their memorable Goldfield battle, in 1906, which Gans won on a foul." * * * And Gans made 133 ringside for that fight! * * *

Nelson and Britt were little fellows and the only ones who insisted on 133 ringside. * * * In McAuliffe's last title fight he scaled 137 pounds. * * * Lavigne, as champion, dictated 135 pounds to Erne, and Erne dictated 136 pounds to Gans. * * * There was no hard and fast rule regarding weights in those days, the titleholders setting the figures to suit their poundage. * * *

After Gans had won the title in 1902 by stopping Erne in the first round, Britt challenged Gans at 133, which was the first time the challenger had attempted to set the weight, and Gans ignored the proposal. * * * After Gans had softened Erne, Britt also beat the Buffalo man. * * * Nelson easily disposed of Britt in 1905, and Gans stopped Britt in six rounds in 1907 at 135 pounds. * * *

Unfortunately for Gans, he permitted Nelson to dictate 133 ringside, and made a weight that cost him his life. * * * Gans' normal fighting weight was 135 pounds, at which poundage he was invincible. * * * Britt's claiming the title did not avail him anything, as his name has never been included in the list of lightweight champions by competent historians. * * *

* * *

ANOTHER boxer who put in a claim that had no basis in fact was Johnny Coulon, who insisted he won the bantam title in a bout with Jim Kendrick, supposed to be the holder of that title in England. * * * By way of settling the question as to Kendrick's titular status, I wrote to Arthur F. Bettison, Manager of the National Sporting Club, London, and also a member of the British Board of Boxing Control. * * * In his reply, which I received on June 18, 1909, he said:

"Jim Kendrick is not bantam champion of England. He never held that title. * * * He was knocked out by Owen Moran. Kendrick is a straightforward lad and a good boxer." * * *

Coulon was averse to giving Williams a bout and only signed an agreement when Williams put $1,000 in the hands of Coulon. * * * Williams knocked Coulon kicking in three rounds in 1914. * * * Coulon was also stopped by Pete Herman and Charley Ledoux. * * * Coulon's most notable victories were achieved at the expense of George Kitson, an aged boxer who traveled about with Coulon as sparring partner.

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"SHORTSTOPS" OF THE RING

One Fight, and They're Through

By WILBUR WOOD

IF, memory failing, you wish to find out who won a certain fight, you turn to the record book for the answer. There is a grim fatality in that single line of type in the record. You will read there that So-and-So knocked out Whoozis in the ninth round. That's all.

Your question is answered. You are told the story in one line of type, who did what to whom, and when and where. As an example of telling the facts in as few words as possible, the record book might be recommended to the cub reporter wont to wander about in a mess of words when the assignment is worth just a paragraph.

But there is another way of looking at it. The whole story is never told in that brief chronicling of the result to be found in the record book. Who knows the scheming and sweating, the headaches and heartaches that went into the making of that single line of type!

Sometimes the real story lies ahead of the fight result; often it follows. One fight may leave a lasting imprint on the boxer. The song is over but the melody lingers on, if you get what we mean.

* * *

THUMBING through the records, we happened to catch a line that stuck. This is what we saw in Johnny Risko's dossier, under the heading of 1928:

June 27—George Godfrey—Brooklyn—Won—10 Rounds.

Yes, Risko won the decision that night. It is in the books as a triumph for the Cleveland Rubber Man over the Black Shadow of Leiperville.

But what a victory. Won at the cost of punishment so severe that the victor never was the same again. The decline and fall of Johnny Risko dates from that sultry night at Ebbets Field when the huge negro dealt the Clevelander a body lacing from which he never fully recovered.

That one fight ruined Risko. A few months later the supposedly punch-proof Rubber Man was knocked out by a young German, one Max Schmeling. Max's right hand was credited with the knockout. Yet the wise men of the sock market will tell you that George Godfrey had as much or more to do with the knockout than did Max Schmeling. And they know whereof they speak.

Risko never was the same after his "victory" over Godfrey. The wise men saw the handwriting on the wall when Jim Maloney and Ernie Schaaf scored victories over the Rubber Man.

"Risko is ready to be taken," crooned Joe Jacobs, looking for a way of putting his protege, Max Schmeling, in the thick of the scramble for the vacant heavyweight title. So Jacobs maneuvered Max into the match in which the German, by knocking out the hitherto invincible Risko, became a world figure in fisticuffing.

One fight, that with Godfrey, ruined Risko, dashed to earth his hopes of heavyweight empire, built up through years of desperate slugging by the fighter and crafty maneuvering by his manager, Danny Dunn.

* * *

HUNDREDS of boxers have been ruined by one fight, some of them seasoned veterans, some brilliant youngsters on the brink of fame and fortune.

Risko has company in plenty. His case is mentioned first because it stands out, in that it is not often that a fighter is ruined in a fight he wins.

Certain boxers seem to possess the unenviable distinction of blasting, in one fight, the entire career of the unfortunate gladiator in the other corner.

Godfrey, the huge black man in whose powerful arms is the strength of the jungle, is one of those destroyers. Few of the leading heavyweights can be tempted to enter the ring with him. And there is a suspicion that big George often wears those invisible handcuffs handed down by Sam Langford.

A few weeks ago Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque warrior whose apparently boundless capacity for assimilating punishment had enabled him to push his way into the front rank of the heavyweight brigade, was dealt a terrific lacing by Schmeling.

Those who had watched Paulino in his gruelling battles with Hansen, Risko, Heeney and others expected to see him take all Schmeling had to offer and bear Max down by brute force in the closing stages. They banked on the Basque being his usual rugged self.

A peek into the records discloses the fact that on February 28, 1928, in Los Angeles, Paulino lost a decision to Godfrey in ten rounds. If we go behind the bare result and look upon that battle in the light of later events, there is an analogy between the cases of Risko and Paulino.

Each took a terrific body beating from the big black man. Each, thereafter, began to show signs of disintegration. Each finally was smashed to bits by Max Schmeling. It seems that all Herr Maxie needs to do is to follow in the wake of the gigantic Godfrey, as a shark follows the ship on which a soul has parted from the mortal clay.

It is significant that Paulino remained out of action for more than four months after his joust with Godfrey. There must have been a good reason.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY'S merciless fists are credited with having ruined more careers than those of any other man of modern ring history. Carl Morris was one of the Manassa Mauler's early victims who never recovered from the beatings Dempsey administered. Jack put his mark on Fred Fulton in 18 seconds in lasting fashion. Jess Willard never was himself after the lashing he took from the Man Mauler at Toledo. Billy Miske's death was hastened by the pounding he took in three rounds with Dempsey in 1920.

Luis Angel Firpo's decline dated from the night of his ne'er-to-be-forgotten fight with Dempsey, the most thrilling heavyweight championship battle of all time. This fight is too fresh in the memory of ring fans to call for any review here. The terrific lambasting suffered by the Wild Bull of the Pampas took a heavy toll of vitality and not so long thereafter, beaten by Harry Wills and Charley Weinert in no-decision bouts, Dead-Pan Looie went back home.

And what about Jack Sharkey? The Boston sailor looked like a sure bet for the title until he stepped into the ring with Dempsey in 1927. Since that night Sharkey has not been the same.

Dempsey, who destroyed so many careers in his time, was given a taste of the same thing in his first fight with Tunney. The marine cut the aging Dempsey to pieces methodically. One year later Dempsey took another beating and has not been in the ring since. Dempsey may come back, but he realizes that the Tunney fights, as well as the advancing years, have taken out of him something which he never can hope to regain.

Willard, though smashed beyond repair by Dempsey, came back to the ring long enough to ruin a promising young prospect, the high-hearted Floyd Johnson. It was in May, 1923, that Willard, his fortune frittered away, was coaxed back to the wars by the offer of a substantial guaranty for a match with Johnson, then a fast-coming youngster.

Their fight was a tragedy for Johnson. The Iowa bulldog, at a tremendous disadvantage in height, weight and reach, was cut to pieces as he recklessly rushed his huge antagonist.

* * *

JIMMY MALONEY of Boston was such a good prospect for the heavyweight crown a few years ago that Jack Kearns tried to grab him. Maloney had all the earmarks of greatness. He might have reached the top except for one man, Jack Sharkey.

Somehow, Sharkey always had the well-known Indian sign on Maloney. To this day, Maloney has not been able to shake off the inferiority complex planted in him, for good and all, the night Jack knocked out Jimmy in New York.

Sharkey himself sums it up in a few words. Asked about Maloney one day, the former sailor replied:

"Maloney? Don't make me laugh. All I have to do to beat him is to write my name on a boxing glove and throw it at him."

* * *

A PERFECT example of one fight ruining a brilliant prospect is afforded by the fight between Ace Hudkins and Ruby

Goldstein at the Coney Island Stadium on June 25, 1926.

At the time this bout was staged, Goldstein was the sensation of the sock market. Endowed by nature with a killing punch and amazing natural boxing skill, he had been polished into an apparently invincible fighting machine at the time he met Hudkins, a wild man from the west. Ruby was a boy in whom the old timers saw the great fighters of another day reborn. He had everything, or so it seemed.

Goldstein went into the ring that night a 1 to 4 choice, with the whole East Side in hock to cover every nickel that could be coaxed from the seeming suckers tempted by the juicy odds to risk a bat on Hudkins.

The fight started according to specifications, with Hudkins on the floor in the first round as a result of a collision between his chin and Goldstein's right hand.

But Hudkins would not stay put. Toward the close of the second round he buckled Goldstein's knees with a right to the head. In the vicious fighting of the third round Hudkins outfought the pride of the Ghetto. In the fourth a left that Ace started from his shoetops connected with Ruby's jaw and draped the East Side jewel on the middle rope. He slid off to one knee, where he took the count of ten.

That one fight ruined the greatest ring prospect of years. It took the heart out of Goldstein. He developed a habit of disappearing on the day he was slated to fight, much to the annoyance of promoters. Later that year he dashed off unexpectedly to California, where he was stopped by Billy Alger, a fighter who had no license to lay a glove on him. Other disasters came thick and fast. Goldstein still is trying to do a comeback, but he has not succeeded in rekindling the spark of greatness extinguished by Hudkins. The odds are a thousand to one that he never will.

* * *

TUNNEY'S farewell to boxing served to spoil Tom Heeney, the game New Zealander. Tunney left a lasting impression not only on Heeney but on the fans who saw the fight. At the cost of ruining the future of a fine man, the champion convinced the onlookers that he really was a great heavyweight. Heeney, since that fight, has been a mark for fighters who would not have come close to beating him before he was battered to pieces by the one-time marine.

Paul Berlenbach, with his terrific left-hand attack to the body, also spoiled some of his opponents, particularly King Solomon, who looked like a first-class man until he was subjected to a fearful lacing by Oom Paul.

More recently, the McLarnin-Glick fight seems to have taken almost everything out of the latter. Until he was flattened by McLarnin the Williamsburgh boy was in line for a whack at the lightweight title.

Many fighters survive terrific early reverses to achieve greatness. Tunney was one. Gene was given a fearful beating by Harry Greb in 1922. He was so battered that he had to be assisted from the old Garden. Tunney showed the stuff of which he is made by mastering Greb thoroughly in several later fights. In those he took more out of Greb than anyone else ever did.

A few months ago it was feared that the knockout of Young Al Singer by Ignacio Fernandez had snuffed out Al's candle, just as had been the case with Goldstein in the Hudkins fight. Happily, such was not the case. Singer has come back to win added prestige. Any belief that he had been spoiled by Fernandez was dispelled when Singer flattened Andre Routis a few weeks ago at Ebbets Field.

Another Boxing Financier Unearthed

By DOC ALMY

WHEN Gene Tunney retired from the championship and pugilistic stage to carry to Europe samples of our culture, it was variously estimated by those to whom the sordid life may have had greater appeal, that he was the richest pugilist ever known. His wealth, it was computed, amounted to somewhat more than $1,000,000. Lacking extreme culture, we'll say this is a lot of money.

Next in line as pugilists greatly burdened with wealth were arranged the names of Jack Dempsey and Benny Leonard, with Jack Sharkey and a few more tailing along behind. All of which the internal revenue office may know more about than the rest of the public.

However, the "dope" on the subject of pugilism and great wealth in close combination sounded all right until the other day, when we happened to run across an article dealing with one "Cleanthes," a Greek pugilist, who way back in about 252 B. C., delighted the sporty multitudes by caving in skulls of opponents with the cestus.

Aside from creating and filling graveyards, history relates that this Cleanthes accumulated in filthy coin a fortune of 2000 minae, all of which may not mean much as to terms, but figured up and translated into modern money totals about $3,800,000. This is more than Tunney, Dempsey, Leonard and Sharkey can sport, their fortunes lumped together, all of which has us rooting for Cleanthes as the real works.

It again reminds us of that old, old saying, "There is no new thing under the sun."

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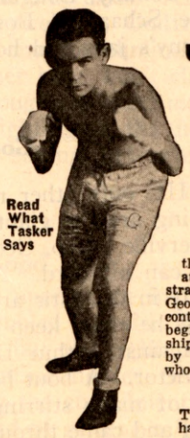

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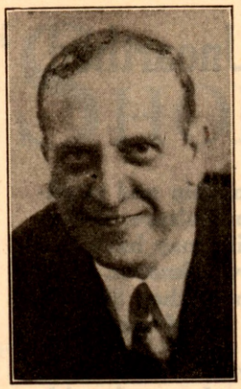


Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Loughran a Master of Boxing Science
Prospects as Heavyweight Discussed
Kid Chocolate a Classy Feather

IT must have tickled Jim Corbett's palate to watch the masterful exhibition of the Science of Self Defense which Tommy Loughran, world's light heavyweight champion, gave on the occasion of the defense of his crown against Jimmy Braddock. A master strategist, giving a most thorough boxing lesson to a pupil, is what Tommy proved that night at the Yankee Stadium.

There have been many splendid exhibitions of scientific boxing in recent years, but it is doubtful if any excelled that which Loughran placed on view in his last battle as a light heavyweight. It was the case of a master craftsman pitted against an apprentice, and as was expected, the master came out on top. In fact, so far as science was concerned, it was a 100 percent exhibition. Tommy had reached the peak of his career and he made his opponent look like the proverbial tyro.

Loughran had left no room for doubt as to his superiority over the challenger. It was overwhelming, with only one round out of fifteen going to Braddock, so far was he outclassed. It seems that Loughran, who, like a true champion, had defended his crown five times prior to his fight with Braddock, was determined to retire from the class undefeated, and not alone did he succeed in his ambition, but he added to his prestige by proving himself one of the most crafty mitt wielders in modern fistiana.

* * *

Braddock, Slow Thinker

TRUE, his fight with Braddock lacked the sensational, and in that respect carried out the predictions of the fistic prognosticators, yet Loughran's display was most brilliant. It was impressive, especially so when one considers that in Braddock, the champion was pitted against a fighter with the "killer" reputation, a fighter whose known qualities as a hitter extraordinary, gave him a chance to win the title from Tommy by the knockout route. Yet, undaunted by this reputation, Loughran set about his task in an exemplary manner, picked and pecked, shifted and side-stepped until he rolled up a big margin on his youthful challenger and had Braddock missing repeatedly. Loughran did everything a light-hitting boxer could be asked to do, and though he didn't measure up to many of his sterling predecessors as a hitter, he can take his place alongside any of them as a dispenser of science.

For Braddock it must be said that he tried and tried hard, but was not equal to the occasion. Slow thinking largely was responsible. He couldn't get that famous left of his in often enough to do any damage, couldn't get set to shoot across that haymaker which put away Tuffy Griffiths and Jimmy Slattery and found himself outguessed at every move by his wily, quick-thinking opponent.

Yet Jimmy need not be discouraged. It is not a disgrace to be outpointed, even by so far a margin, by so clever a man as Loughran. With Loughran retired from the division to enter the heavyweight scramble, Jimmy Braddock still has a splendid chance to gain the goal he sought in his fight with Loughran.

With Loughran out of the field, there now will be a wild scramble for the title, with Maxie Rosenbloom, Leo Lomski, Jimmy Braddock, Tuffy Griffiths and Jimmy Slattery in line.

AS for Loughran's chances among the heavyweights, his greatest asset would be cleverness. Of course, he would come close to the top, but I doubt he ever would win the title. Mingling with the bigger boys, especially the punishers, will be a far different experience for Tommy than he encountered as a light heavyweight, but fortunately for him, there are not enough good heavyweights in the field to cause much worry.

Were Loughran to be pitted against Sharkey, I think the Bostonian would emerge the victor. Jack may not be as clever as Tommy, but he is far from being a slouch. At times Sharkey's cleverness is that of a master and as for hitting, he far outclasses Loughran.

As for Schmeling, Tommy would undoubtedly outpoint Maxie provided he could keep the German from popping over that short right with its dynamite effect. However, Herr Maxie, in the few battles he has fought here, has clearly demonstrated that he is a quick thinker of the Tunney type, can travel over fifteen rounds at a Man o' War pace and can adapt himself to the style of his opponent. Under the circumstances, I doubt that Loughran would get the opportunity to use his cleverness to the extent he has in the light heavyweight division and with a punishing hitter like Schmeling as his opponent, I feel Tommy would emerge second best.

As for Paulino or Risko, both are washed up and fit for retirement and against either, Loughran would score heavily.

Of the remaining members of the heavyweight class with whom Loughran would have to mingle, there is only one outstanding white fighter, Otto Von Porat, and were he to clash with Tommy, Loughran would do to him what Tommy did to Ernie Schaaf in Boston. Von Porat would be a mark for Tommy's jabs and hooks.

* * *

Godfrey Leads the Field

THE only other names among the heavies worth mentioning are the giant Argentinian, Vittorio Campolo, and the Leiperville negro, George Godfrey. Both are huge fellows and both can hit hard. As for Campolo, he is not educated sufficiently in the fistic art to withstand Loughran's experience and unless he could keep hammering away at Tommy's body as he did against Arthur De Kuh, I think Loughran would emerge the victor. A bout between these men would remind the fight fans of many stirring contests in which Harry Greb participated and came through triumphantly.

The one big obstacle, in fact, the outstanding obstacle for Loughran to overcome would be that of scoring over Godfrey. But who among the present crop of heavies could do that? Leaving the race question out of my discussion, for I don't believe it should enter, Godfrey is the outstanding heavyweight now before the public. Were he permitted to fight as he can, were the color line not drawn, the next world's heavyweight champion would be George Godfrey.

But unfortunately, Godfrey finds himself out in the cold. He cannot obtain contests with the leaders because of his color, yet that should not stand in the way in the fistic sport. Were

When Corbett *Made* McGovern *Cry*

By TIM McGRATH

SURE things often go wrong in the prize-fighting game.

There were two cases in particular where the long shot scored over the short horse. The two referred to were the Sullivan-Corbett and Terry McGovern-Young Corbett fights. In both of those battles the 4 to 1 shots won.

The Sullivan-Corbett fight was a terrific surprise party, but it was no worse than the McGovern-Young Corbett affair. Before these two battles were fought both Sullivan and McGovern were considered invincible.

It was at San Francisco in the old Mechanics Pavilion, on March 3, 1903, that Terry McGovern's career as a fighter ended. McGovern had come out of the East with all sails set. He had along with his Sammy Harris and Joe Humphreys, the clarion-voiced announcer. Also there crossed the Rockies minor and sundry persons from Broadway and even from Brooklyn, and they all trekked back saddened but wiser men.

IT really was putting on a murder when they put on Corbett and Terry that night. The two didn't fight. Each merely launched at the other wishing that he had the foresight to have fitted into his glove a dagger, or rattlesnake, or sudden death in some form.

In the eleventh round Corbett looked all in. But he wasn't all in by one million miles. He just wily played that old 'posum stuff. He invited Terry and Terry fell for it.

Zing! Bam! Ouch! Good night!

Terry got it.

Sammy Harris hollered that the count was short.

Corbett, cool as twenty in gold matched against a borrowed dime, said:

"Why, that slob is out yet."

* * *

THEY carried Terry from the canvas to his cot. He refused to climb into the cot. He just stretched himself flat on the dirty floor and he almost submerged himself in his own tears as he wailed, addressing Sam Harris:

"I'm just a has been now, Sam. I'm just a bum. I can lick that guy; I can lick that guy now."

"He licked you," said the present theatrical producer.

"And he licked you every way from the jack," added Harris.

"You thought he was out when he was just waiting for you to fall for that stuff and you let him make you silly by talking to you, Terry."

"I don't care," foolishly replied the Terrible One, "I can beat him yet."

Harris coaxed Terry to put on his clothes and then they went to Rothwell's room. There Terry renewed his threat.

"I can beat you now," said the beaten man.

"I'm sorry for you," sneered Rothwell, "and I'm sorry for you, Terry, because you were just made to order fo me, you poor mutt."

Rothwell's father stepped between the two. So did Harris and Humphreys, and probably they saved Terry from another beating.

Nat Fleischer Says—*Continued from Page 12*

Godfrey to obtain the recognition he deserves, he, and not Schmeling, would now be in line for a crack at Jack Sharkey to determine Tunney's successor.

From the above, it will be seen that Tommy Loughran as a heavyweight would rank near the top, but lacking a wallop, I don't think he would ever rise to the contendership class. After all, there are only three outstanding heavyweights, Godfrey, Schmeling and Sharkey, and of those, one may be eliminated, the negro, for it is a certainty that the other boys won't clash with him. Based on the above analysis, Loughran could make more money as a heavyweight than by fighting in the next lower division, but he would find tougher sailing and several masters in the higher class.

* * *

Campolo Should Make Good

VITTORIO CAMPOLO, in his initial appearance in this country against Arthur De Kuh, stumbled past his first American obstacle by winning on a foul, but the fight fans who were eager to see this Giant Argentine fighter tested properly were considerably disappointed by the curtailment of the bout through De Kuh's fouling. Instead of gaining a little knowledge of the ability of this new foreign menace, the shortness of the contest prevented proper judgment.

However, this much was obvious—Campolo is a big, strong, fast fighter who carries plenty of punishing power behind a right that finds its mark repeatedly in the body. He seems to be able to take it and is much lighter on his feet than the average fellow far less in weight and height. He also proved that he can take a wallop without backing away. He is far superior as a boxer to Luis Firpo, the original Wild Bull of the Pampas, and knows the science more thoroughly, but is not as hard a hitter.

Kid Chocolate Continues to Shine

KID CHOCOLATE'S amazing performance of boxing skill and punishing power in his battle with Ignacio Fernandez proves that the ebony-hued boy from Cuba errs when he attempts to fight in the bantam division. The Keed is at his best as a featherweight, as exemplified in the Fernandez tilt.

At this writing, there is no man in the division who is Chocolate's superior. Even Andre Routis, featherweight king, would lower his colors to the Cuban marvel were they to engage in a championship contest. Routis would last only a few rounds. He would be knocked out.

Kid Chocolate has the speed, the generalship and the assortment of punches that made the original "Little" Chocolate, George Dixon, so popular, and only the refusal of Andre Routis' manager, Joe Jacobs, to sign for a bout with the Cuban, separates the Keed from the crown.

* * *

Jewish Hopes in Sandwina

IKE DORGAN, manager of Ted Sandwina, German-American heavyweight, is elated over the showing of his charge since his return from abroad. Sandwina, who prior to landing here two months ago scored thirteen knockouts in Europe, has taken on a new lease of life and gives promise of developing into a top-notcher. He has the punch and the stamina and has gained considerable experience from his contact with American boxers.

For ages the Jews have shared with the Irish, and more recently with the Italians, the leading honors that the field of fisticuffs can bestow, but not in many years, to be exact, since the days of Joe Choynski—have the Jews produced a first class heavyweight.

In Sandwina, Dorgan insists, the Jews have such a fighter now. If this is so, a fortune awaits both Ike and his fighters.

A Shot in the Night

Another Dramatic Tale in the Howton Fiction Series

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

"HOWTON Sued by Chorus Girl," blared one headline. "Demands $200,000 Heart Balm From Howton," yelled another. "Scandal Hits Champion at Last," shrieked a third.

Billy Howton, heavyweight champion of the world, the idol of the American boy—Howton the unsullied, engaged to Sallie Dranahan and mad about her—gazed at a heap of newspapers with unseeing eyes. For Howton was in trouble.

When he first came to New York he had met Marie Tangeveny, getting heavy and retired from the Follies, in a casual way. For a while it looked as if the scheming and conniving Marie had found herself a meal ticket. But the wily Johnny De Frest had stepped in and brought Howton to his senses. It had been a casual affair and it ended in a casual way, Marie smiling at her defeat and going off in search of other quarry.

Howton had forgotten her. But now she rose from the past in a most sensational and puzzling way.

The day before he had been served with papers in a suit for breach of promise. The document set forth that Marie Tangeveny had been waiting in vain for William T. Howton to make good his promise to marry her—that she had decided that he never would go through with it; that her heart was broken, her reputation damaged, her health injured; that she wanted $200,000 to repay her—"in part"—for these irreparable hurts and losses.

"What is it all about, 'Zona?" Howton kept asking Pritchatt. "Why, I just met that girl! Had nothing to do with her. Had forgotten her. Wouldn't know her if I saw her out on Broadway. Somebody's up to deviltry, 'Zona. This girl didn't think up this idea. There's something brewing, and I guess we'll know pretty soon just what it's all about."

In a corner sat Sallie Dranahan, sobbing. She had been looking forward to their wedding, a trip to Europe—and now the future was blurred by this startling development.

Not that she doubted Howton for one moment. Not that she believed the lies set forth in the affidavit of the Tangeveny woman. But never had the breath of scandal touched Howton. Never had there been even the faintest rumor concerning his relations in and out of the ring. She sobbed and Billy could not comfort her. In fact, he was in a pretty sad state himself.

The afternoon papers carried pictures of the Tangeveny woman and Howton. Marie of the Follies, Marie of a tent show years back, Marie of Broadway, Marie on the sands at Long Beach—pictures galore and a juicy story for the tabloids.

THE explanation wasn't long in coming. Two days later Howton had a visitor. Joe Zechetter—Omoha Joe, they called him among the racketeers. Big and blond and affable, but with a mean look in his eye. Sure thing gambler, dope handler, fence for stolen bonds, expert in grand larceny and exponent of every dirty trick known to the science of stealing.

"Well, Howton, in trouble, eh? Anything I can do to help you?" Zechetter asked, with that bland smile.

"No, I don't know that I am in trouble, and I don't believe you can help me," said Billy. "As a matter of fact, I don't know why you should call on me. I certainly am not flattered and you would do me a favor not to repeat the visit.

"Yeh! So you don't like me, eh?" Zechetter laughed a harsh laugh. "Well, I may come again, and you'll like it, see? Don't kid me, Howton. I suppose you're tickled about this suit, what? Your girl is overjoyed, eh? Don't need any help and don't want me to call, eh?

"Well, listen, punk. I guess you know who I am around this town. Get this. I may know why this Tangeveny woman sued you. I may even know the man who talked her into taking that action. I know you had nothing to do with her, but how about the public? How about your girl?

"Say, you need help, and plenty of it. And there is only one guy who can help and his name is Joe Zechetter—yeh, Omaha Joe.

"Now, the guy who talked this dame into suing you can talk her out of it. If she goes so far as the court room she will make a bum out of you. You wrote her some damaging letters. No? Well, there are birds around this town who can write letters just as if you had written them yourself—and maybe better." Omaha Joe laughed. Forgery was just a trifling side line with his assistants.

"Now, sit down and listen to reason. I don't ask much. You know, I have something to do with Black Jenniffers. I know you could lick him in two heats. But we've got something on foot with him. All I want you to do is to give him a six-round fight over at Casey Lummer's arena.

"Six rounds in Jersey, no decision—you won't get hurt. Just let Black Joe stay the six, that's all. Nothing much to ask, what? The minute you sign the Tangeveny woman withdraws the suit and disappears, and you get a clean bill of health and an apology. Soft, eh?

"Think it over. I'll be back tomorrow at this time. And don't call up police headquarters."

* * *

THE next day there was a council of war. "What am I to do, 'Zona?" Howton asked of Pritchatt, his friend and confidant. "Am I to go through with this bout with Jenniffers or must I defy this racketeer and his brood?"

"Go through with it? Why, damn it, Billy, do you know what that would mean? Do you realize why he wants you to go over to Jersey to fight that negro? A frame-up, that's what it is. Once they get you into the ring you can say goodbye to your championship. They'll get you somehow, fair or foul, mostly foul."

"Why, I'll go to this man Zechetter and plead with him," sobbed Sallie Dranahan. "I'll tell him how we plan to get married, how this woman's suit threatens to hold things up for a couple of years, how I believe in you. His main threat is through me. He thinks I will discredit you. Well, I want to go to him and tell him what I think about him and this Tangeveny woman."

Pritchett laughed. "Imagine appealing to the finer sensibilities of a man like Omaha Joe, crook and gangster and grand larceny man! Why, he'd laugh you out of his place. That is, even if we would consent to let you go there. It's a den of thieves—in a suite in the Grand Mogul Hotel."

"I've got it, 'Zona! I'll hand this Zechetter and the Tangeveny woman, too," said Howton.

"What are you going to do?"

"Never mind. I'll handle this," and Howton was off, before Sallie and Arizona could stop him, or press their inquiry into his scheme.

* * *

"JOE Zechetter Murdered," shrieked the headlines in the next morning's papers. "Billy Howton Implicated in Shooting of Omaha Joe," sirened an eight-column streamer. "Boxing Champion Had Threatened Racketeer," explained a two-column head.

While the city seethed with excitement over the shooting of Joe Zechetter and the implication of the world's heavyweight titleholder, Howton sat in police headquarters and submitted to a long grilling by Commissioner Whorters and his aides. The District Attorney sat there, too.

Joe Zechetter had been shot in his rooms at the Grand Mogul Hotel at eleven o'clock the night before. Howton had visited Zechetter. But there had been six other men in the rooms with Zechetter.

Yes, he did threaten Zechetter. Had threatened him with bodily harm. In a loud voice, too. Yes, he had shouted—had yelled so loud that Moki, Zechetter's Chinese valet, had heard him in the anteroom.

No, he hadn't brought a gun with him. He had been ready to thrash Zechetter, but hadn't come on murder bent.

Howton told the whole story—how he had been served with papers in the Tangeveny suit. He told of his brief and inno-

cent relations with the woman when he first landed in New York. He told how Zechetter had come to him with the proposition to meet Black Jack Jenniffers in Jersey—how Zechetter practically had admitted that he had instigated the suit and even had forged letters from Howton to the Tangeveny woman.

* * *

"HOWTON admits threatening Zechetter," yelled the afternoon headlines.

"I'll Kill You, Shouted Howton Before the Murder," said the Evening Star.

"Howton Refused Bail," blared the Night News.

It looked bad for the champion of the world. At Carron's Funeral Parlors the body of Joe Zechetter lay in state, ready to be interred in a $20,000 bronze coffin. A ghastly smile had frozen on the malign face of the racketeer.

* * *

THE Tangeveny woman had been found. For three hours Commissioner Whorters and his men kept quizzing the woman. She raved and ranted and stormed. No, she never had seen Zechetter. He never had instigated the suit. She had a just claim against Howton and would press it in court —"if he isn't electrocuted in the meantime," she snarled.

In another room Howton waited, a prisoner. Yes, they had refused him bail.

"Tell us the whole story, and leave out no detail," the District Attorney told him.

"Well, I made up my mind to go to Zechetter in his own quarters and make him stop the suit and abandon the frameup with Jenniffers. I made up my mind to give him the licking of his life," Howton explained.

"When I arrived at his suite at the Grand Mogul his Chinese man called him out of another room, which seemed to be filled with men. I think they were playing cards. He came out with a bland smile and I asked him to stop his plot against me.

"'Nothing doing, rat,' he said. I shouted. I lost my head. I threatened him. He said, 'Well, you sit here for a while. I've got important business in there for a few minutes, then we'll talk it over. You're a sucker for not taking on Jenniffers and coming here to start a row. Folks never start fights around here. They know better. Where have you been these last five years, eh?'

"Zechetter left me sitting there. The Chinese man offered me a drink, and I gulped down a couple of high balls. I was desperate, nervous.

"I walked up and down the room for about half an hour. Then I heard a shot. A scream. The lights went out. Figures scurried past me. The police came and found Joe Zechetter lying dead, with a bullet through his heart. That's all I know."

Commissioner Whorters came out with Marie Tangeveny. Her bravado was gone. She was sobbing now.

"This woman has confessed everything," said the Commissioner. "Zechetter took her out of a tent show and started the suit for reasons known only to him. I am persuaded that Howton did none of the shooting. In fact, I think we know exactly who did it."

Those who were in the room with Zechetter were rounded up. They agreed that Zechetter had been shot in, or from a point outside, that room. They absolved Howton. They had heard the shouting, but Zechetter had returned and remarked, "I am going to show that bum what it means to cool your heels for three or four hours. Let the punk roast." They had been playing poker, and Zechetter had won about $80,000.

A famous fistic group. The above is a picture of the old Coney Island training quarters of George Dixon. From left to right are Joe Gordon, Dixon's handler; George Dixon, Tom O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, and Jack Lynch, another trainer.

"HOWTON freed, champion absolved in Zechetter murder." "Howton not in room when Zechetter was shot." "Wedding bells in offing as Howton is freed, with apologies of police."

Headlines, and more of them. They made Billy Howton's headache. But he managed to smile as he sat with Sallie Dranahan and her father, old Steve.

"They never pulled anything like that on John L. Sullivan," said the old man.

"Well, for once I'll say you're right, Pop," Howton agreed, as he folded Sallie in his embrace.

"What is it, folks,—a wedding, or a fight?" laughed Pritchett.

"Just a couple more fights—and then we'll get married," said the practical Sallie.

THEY were burying Joe Zechetter that day. The ghastly smile had fallen away.

SIMPLE HOME REMEDY FOR GRAY HAIR OR BALDNESS

Banishes Dandruff, Eczema, Etc.
Revives Youthful Lustre

RESULTS AMAZING, FOLKS HERE SAY

"I bought a bottle for one of the children to stop the itching rash and dandruff for which it's wonderful, and using it on my own scalp. I was amazed to notice my hair getting thicker, more even colored and every gray hair turned back again, like magic," enthusiastically declared a lady whose beautiful head of hair is a walking advertisement to the success of Lea's Hair Tonic.

"Lea's Hair Tonic has the faint odor of bay rum and contains sulphur, which as everyone knows is a natural part of human hair, but in addition it has seven ingredients a doctor labored years to work out in his search for something harmless which one could use for years with unvarying change in the hair. He didn't want an oldtime dye that brings such shocking shades, ever growing worse and darker. He sought a tonic to be rubbed into the scalp and not on the hair. (You can dip hair in a basin of Lea's Hair Tonic with no change in color, but rub it into the hair roots nightly a few times and watch the hair gradually resume from root to tip its youthful color of blonde, red, brown or black, whichever it originally was, and who can give your hair a more becoming shade than the one nature gave you first?)

Applied at home with finger tips like any tonic, experts cannot detect its use. In about three applications dandruff vanishes and the scalp begins taking on a healthy tone—then the mirror whispers a little secret—you are NOT gray any more and your hair is thicker and you look years younger. Men swear by it. Prominent men and women constantly before the public wouldn't dream of staining their scalp with dyes but Lea's is different—thousands use it unbeknown except to the family and you may too for druggists have Lea's Hair Tonic, or send dollar bill to Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md., for bottle and directions, return mail.

(*Advertisement*)

When Madden Went Searching for Man to Whip "John L."

By A. D. PHILLIPS

OLD-TIMERS who knew Billy Madden well find a parallel between his break with John L. Sullivan, whom he managed, and that of Jack Kearns with Jack Dempsey. Each held the managerial reins over a heavyweight title-holder and each, after parting, was eager to find someone who could whip the champion. Madden went a step farther than Kearns by taking a trip to England and there spending considerable money in an effort to locate a heavyweight of merit.

Madden wanted to find a man who would give John L. a good trimming. He and John L. were bad friends at that time, and seeing no one on this side who could give the Boston Boy a beating, Madden crossed the briny in search of the right material.

It was in that year, 1882, that Sullivan, then under Madden's management, stirred the fight fans by meeting the best boxers in the world in Madison Square Garden, New York.

These were matches of a few rounds' duration, fought with big gloves, and they created a sensation, for the reason that Sullivan, big gloves and all, generally knocked out his opponent.

In that series, Sullivan finished Jimmy Elliott in three rounds and Tug Wilson, an English importation, stood four rounds against the Strong Boy. Then, after a three-round exhibition between Sullivan and Joe Coburn, Madden and Sullivan fell out. Then it was that Madden set sail for England, telling his friends in New York that he was crossing the water to look over the field and bring back a man who would whip Sullivan.

* * *

IN the London Sporting Life, Madden announced that he would give a series of boxing tournaments in England, tournaments which would develop a man worthy to fight for a world title. Madden knew of Sullivan's pride in everything in America. He remembered how John L. offered to whip Jem Smith, champion of England, in a private bout for the Prince of Wales, and not only to fight for nothing but to give Smith $1,000 if he stayed two rounds.

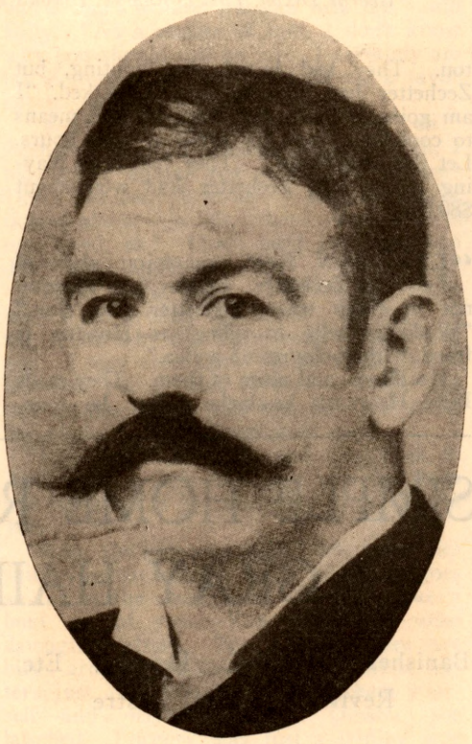
So Madden wasn't satisfied to hunt up an American to fight Sullivan. He wanted to humiliate John L. by bringing over an Englishman to trim him.

In a big advertisement which he inserted in London Sporting Life, Madden advertised for men from Ireland, Scotland, Wales and England to fight in heavyweight contests. Thirty-three men answered Madden's ad. They were from all over the British Isles, and Madden paid their traveling expenses and brought them to his headquarters.

The first tournament took place at Lambert's Baths, near London. It developed nothing that was sensational or startling.

* * *

THE next series of contests was at St. George's Hall. The tournament was open to all comers, the winner to get $100 and the second man $50. In this, a boxer called "The Deaf 'Un" knocked out his rivals, but he weighed less than 150 pounds,



John L. Sullivan.

and so Madden put him down as too small to meet Sullivan.

But "The Deaf 'Un" made a tremendous hit, especially with Madden. "The Deaf 'Un" upset all of Madden's theories that a giant was needed to whip Sullivan and after a number of knockouts, Madden was about ready to make him a proposition for an American trip.

But just then a New Richmond appeared, a handsome, well dressed Londoner, the son of an English gentleman, it was said, and a man who had practiced surgery. This newcomer was none other than Charles Mitchell, afterward champion of England. Madden's attention was called to Mitchell when the latter beat the daylights out of the up to that time invincible "The Deaf 'Un."

Then Mitchell, although weighing only 143 pounds, offered to cross the briny with Madden to fight Sullivan or anyone else. Madden, wanting to make sure that Mitchell could do something with big men, dug up two giants, one known as "Keenan's Big 'Un" and the other as "The Eighty-one Tonner."

Mitchell beat these two in a jiffy and then went down the line and whipped Tug Wilson, Alf Greenfield and Jack Clark, a heavyweight, who told Madden afterward that Mitchell ought not to have hit him so hard.

* * *

THAT statement from Clark settled the business for Madden. He wired a challenge to Sullivan with the promise that Sullivan was to receive only one-third of the Madison Square gate receipts. This proposition peeved Sullivan and he wired back an offer of one-third of the receipts if Mitchell would fight a friend of his, a 175-pound man named Mike Cleary. Mitchell accepted.

Mayor Grace had stopped prize fighting, but four-round bouts were then allowed in New York. Sullivan was in Cleary's corner and saw little Mitchell sink lefts into Cleary's stomach until the police jumped in in the third round to save Sully's man from a knockout. After that Sullivan could no longer ignore the "boxing champion of England."

And the meeting of the Boston Boy and Mitchell is remembered to this day. In the third round of that battle, with Mitchell very tired, the police jumped into the ring. The master of ceremonies (there being no referee) gave Sullivan the decision, although it was a "no-decision" bout.

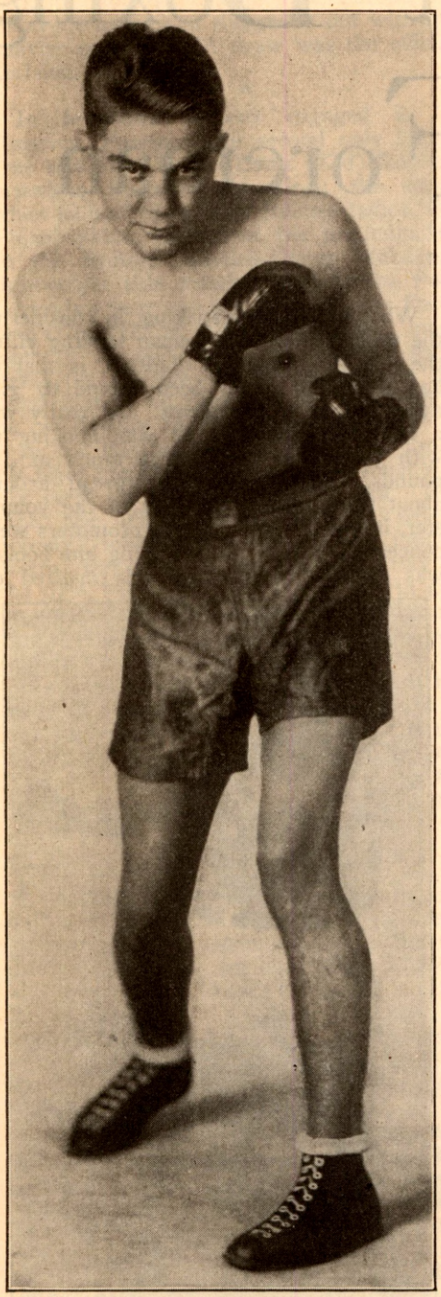
It was nearly five years later that Mitchell fought Sullivan a draw for the championship of the world at Chantilly, France, just outside of Paris, and after that Mitchell received a silver belt which is now in the possession of THE RING publisher.

Boxing Gloves First Used in Ring in France in 1818

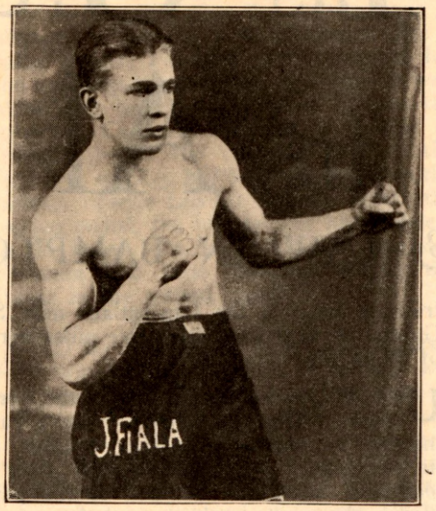
TO England has generally been given the honor of creating the padded mitt, but in reality it was in France that the first recorded contest with stuffed gloves took place, although boxing gloves were used in exhibitions as far back as 1756.

In 1818 at Aix-la-Chapelle, France, two English heavyweights fought for the first time in recorded history with big gloves. A blow to the heart finished the battle, but history does not give the round or the names of the victor and vanquished.

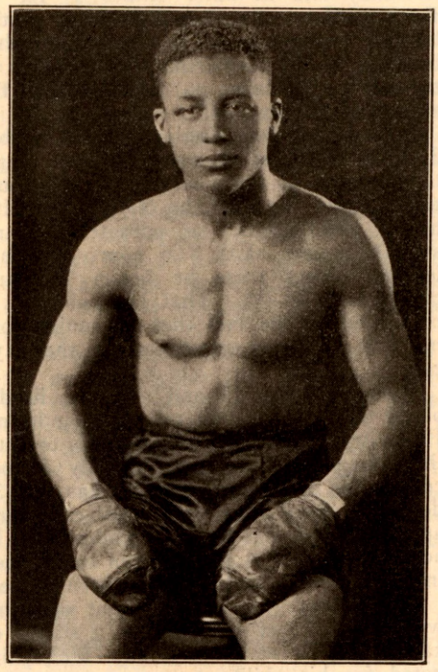
STRIVING FOR LAURELS IN THE ROPED SQUARE



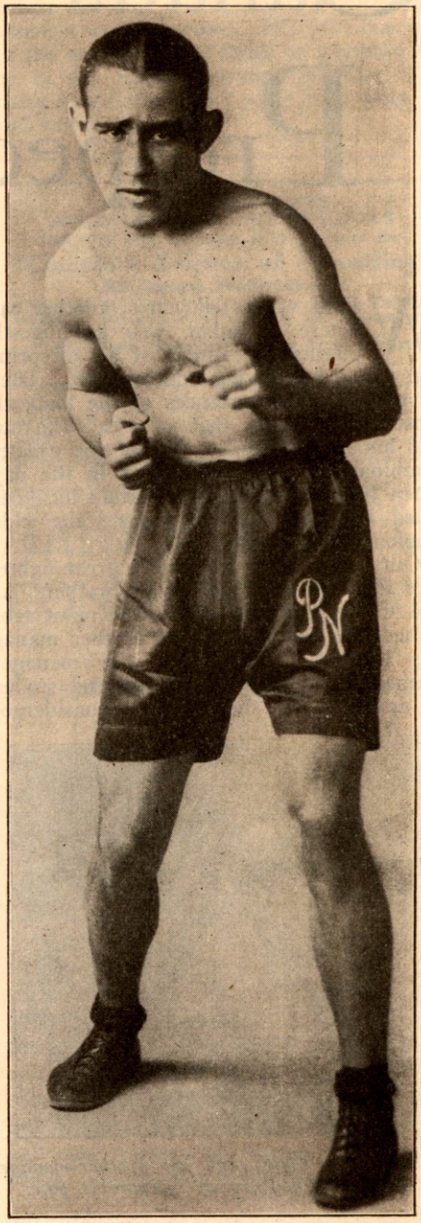
Pete Sanstol, the Scandinavian flyweight and bantam star



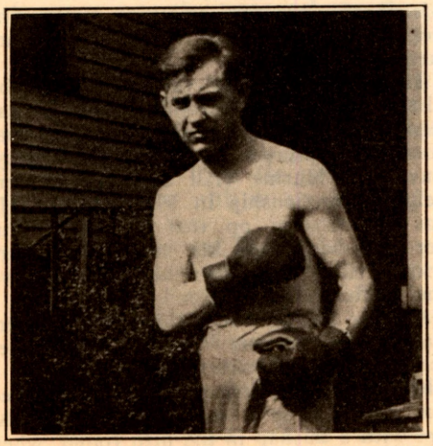
Jack Fiala, formerly of Philadelphia, but now of New York



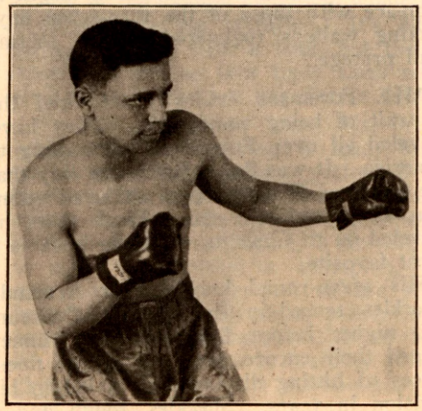
Ray McQuillan, the Denver Flash, a good junior welterweight



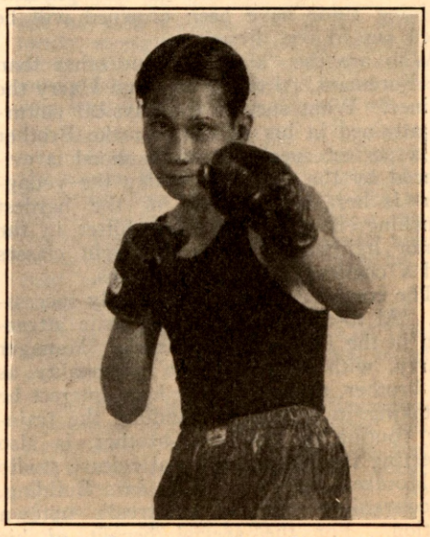
Pete Nebo, sensational Indian featherweight, who is making good



Joe Tuttle, a lad who is making good



Charlie Raymond, Brooklyn featherweight



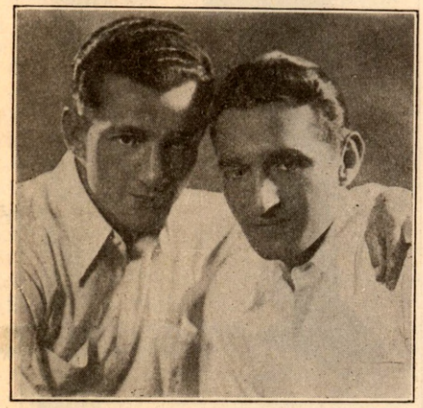
Long Sing Que, a good little Chinese boxer of New York City

Canada Has Great Boxing Prospect in Al Foreman

By LAWSON BAMPTON

WERE we to tell you of another case where a father was guiding the pugilistic destinies of his offspring, you would be hearing nothing new. There have been many instances of the kind, the most recent being that of "Pa" Emanuel and his son Armand. One of the greatest combinations of the kind was in the days when Johnny Coulon, great little Chicagoan, ruled the bantamweight roost; the elder Coulon was the pilot.

Out in the West we have a great fighter, Ace Hudkins, managed by his brothers, Art and Clyde, and now comes the news from Canada of another case of brother managing brother. In Canada the manager-trainer is a physical culturist and student of anatomy who has devoted considerable



Al Foreman (left) and his brother-manager, Harry. They are an inseparable pair.

time to develop his boxer-brother into what he believes is the ideal fighting body. With what success the efforts of this physical training tutor have been crowned will be lined out to you directly.

Who are the "kins"? None other than the Foremans, Al the fighter and Harry the trainer. What success the physical culturist attained in his efforts to make Brother Al a perfect speciment of manhood is evidenced by the fact that to-day the youngster is heralded as one of the hardest punching, if not the hardest hitter in the junior lightweight and lightweight classes and a challenger for both crowns.

The combination has been highly successful. Al to-day is the biggest fistic attraction in the Dominion of Canada. Manager Harry, with as pleasing a personality as his brother, aside from the keen interest he is taking in personally handling the training routine of his boxer-brother, is also directing the biggest physical culture studio in Montreal, in the Medical Arts Building, a convenient spot in Montreal's uptown section. For the special benefit of his brother, Harry recently erected a splendid training camp in the Laurentians near St. Gabriel de Brandon, eighty-five miles north of Montreal.

UNIQUE, indeed, is the case of the Foremans. They not only present a rare instance of brother managing brother, as in the case of Ace Hudkins, but there is plenty of adventure attached to the pair. Harry, the mentor, who served throughout the World War with the English Royal Air Force, has also been a trainer, manager and promoter in the boxing game in England, Germany and in other climes as far as Egypt. Harry has handled many of the leading scrappers in Europe. Another brother, Morrie, is partners with Harry in the studio, but takes no active part in the affairs of Brother Al.

Born in London, England, on November 3, 1904, Al Foreman embarked on a pugilistic career at the youthful age of fourteen. From the start, he displayed terrific hitting ability, speed, an educated left and smooth boxing skill. Of course, he has learned plenty since he began his ring career back in '18. That he could hit, is evidenced by the fact that he snuffed out his first eighteen opponents via the kayo route.

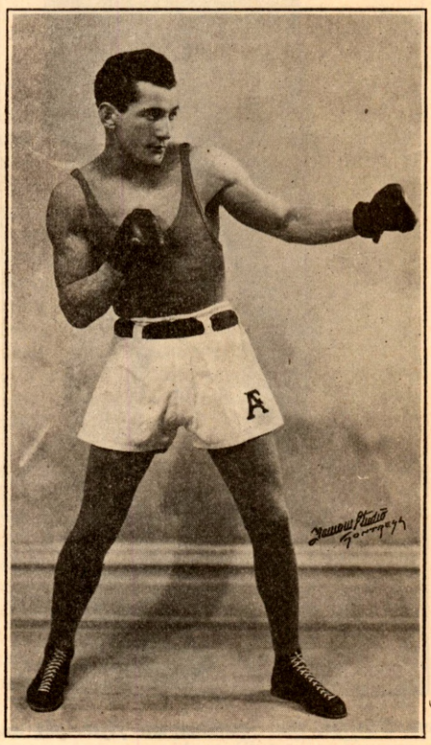
Peruse the record and you can hardly blame the Foremans for tooting their horns. Engaging in a total of 114 quarrels to date, the youngster has stopped exactly 50 per cent of his opponents. He also has won 39 decisions, drew nine times, lost eight and appeared in a quartette of exhibitions. In addition, Al has stopped fifteen of his men in the first round and never has been kayoed.

What other junior lightweight or lightweight can boast of as large a string of kayoes as Foreman? Jimmy McLarnin, noted for his ability to put opponents to sleep, has eleven to his credit; Ray Miller, the Chicagoan, kayoed twenty-three men, while Louis (Kid) Kaplan stopped sixteen. The marks set by the trio do not begin to compare with those of the fifty-seven hay-making wallops registered by the Johnny Bull protege.

THE Foremans evidently inherited the trait of being wanderlusts. They have traveled all over Europe before coming to America. It was down Baltimore way that the name of Foreman first attracted attention as a pugilistic star. From there he traveled on to Chicago, where he became a great favorite.

His seven-round knockout of Armando Sheckles, scored in Jim Mullins' Coliseum two nights before Dempsey and Tunney staged their encore, was one of the finest pieces of hitting displayed by a lad in his division in years. Sheckles, tough and a glutton for punishment, was pummelled into a state of helplessness.

What is also very striking, in considering the probabilities of Foreman landing either the 130 or 135-pound diadems, is that he has time and again been forced to give away weight to opponents. Al really was a featherweight when he was hooking up with boys who weighed as much as 138 pounds. Once word was spread around about the punching prowess of the youngster, it was all off so far as promoters were concerned. Their job of getting him booked was difficult because the lads insisted on



Al Foreman

side-stepping him for something easier. The kick of a mule in that fist of his was not particularly relished.

Take a peek at the record amassed by Al to date and you'll wonder where he has been keeping himself. It was in 1926 that Foreman captured the American Army, Navy and Marine (All Service) featherweight championship in Philadelphia. He was a sensation on that occasion. But Foreman had made his mark four years prior to that time, when he turned in two fine performances in London.

Al was boxing under the name of Bert Harris when he met Fred Bullion, winner of THE RING featherweight belt, in a scheduled twenty-round battle. It looked like Bullion was a sure winner when Al met with a mishap in the fifth round, when he fractured his right hand, but he kept doggedly at his task, cut out a terrific pace

and success crowned his efforts when he eventually stowed Bullion away in the nineteenth round.

In another twenty-round go, against Van Dyk, of Holland, champion of Europe, Al stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out with his heavier opponent. A draw was the official decision.

* * *

In forty-one contests engaged in in America, Foreman ran second only twice. One was when he met Louis (Kid) Kaplan, erstwhile featherweight king; the other when he hooked up with Johnny Jadick, the Philadelphian, in one of the preliminaries to the Sammy Mandell-Jimmy McLarnin lightweight title match staged in the Polo Grounds a year ago last May. It was Foreman's association with Eddie Kane, manager of Mandell, who also booked some fights for Al, that instilled the idea in his mind that if he ever got the opportunity he could whip the "Rockford Sheik."

In the Kaplan bout in Philly, Al broke his right hand in the second. Foreman was not right the night he boxed Jadick. Not that the Philadelphian was a set-up. Johnny, schooled by the crafty Johnny Burns, was stepping along pretty lively at the time, but at that, Al figured to win and he would have but for unfortunate circumstances that prevented Foreman from getting in any training.

As a matter of fact, Al didn't reach the scene of action until a few hours before he was ready to face his foe. Foreman is not setting up any alibis as to any of his defeats here or abroad. In justice to the fighter, we are merely setting forth the facts as they actually occurred.

THE writer has seen Foreman in all his Canadian battles and my humble opinion is that Al will positively make the grade if he ever gets an opportunity at either the junior lightweight or lightweight crowns. My reasons are based, primarily, on the hitting prowess of the youngster and his technique of the game. Foreman knows every trick in the profession and he is as finished a boxer as there is in the game to-day.

Records do not lie, and the work of Foreman speaks more than words can tell. Among those whom he has beaten are such men as Armando Santiago, Carl Tremaine, Mike Ballerino, Frankie Fink, Don Davis, Jimmy Hackley. His knockout victims, among others, include Leo (Kid) Roy, George Chaboott, Tommy Mitchell, Ruby Levine, Billy Herold, Armando Shackles, Babe Picato and Ruby Stein.

It was the Roy fight that ingratiated Foreman into the hearts of the Canadian fistic fans. Few knew about Al and fewer still were ready to concede the lithe youngster a chance against the Canadian featherweight and lightweight champion, the idol of the French-Canadians. Even Leo himself disdained giving his foe as much as a smile before the fight. He preferred to walk around the ring with an air that a soft job was awaiting him.

That fight started Roy on his downgrade. Foreman's work smashed through the defense of the Canuck and he hasn't been the same since. Leo began his assault against the Englishman in his usual dogmatic style. The veteran of more than a hundred gruelling battles went in to finish the job as quickly as possible.

But he reckoned without stopping to reason. Instead of a puny foe, who was a ready target to be bowled over, Roy was confronted by a fine specimen of an athlete, whose marvelously developed physique brought admiration and comments from the audience.

What happened after the opening gong is history. Coming out of his corner like a ballet dancer, Foreman glided towards his foe and began operations with several well placed left hooks to the chin. Before the surprised Canadian and his thousands of friends around the ringside realized the fight was on, Roy had been catapulted to the canvas. Twice Leo hit the mat before the session ended, the bell finding him helpless on the ropes. To finish him was easy, for Foreman had little difficulty ending the fracas in the second stanza.

AND on that night, over the prostrate form of a local idol, Foreman was accepted by the Canadians and heralded as a foeman worthy to compete with the best in the game. Before that, the Canucks were reluctant about accepting Al as a real star of the fistic firmament, although they should have when he disposed of George Chabot, leading Canadian lightweight, and one or two other lesser lights via the kayo route in Montreal rings.

As smart a performance as anyone could brag of was the quick demise Ruby Levine experienced at Foreman's hands in the Canadian burg. The bout was staged in the Forum in April last year. When the opening gong sounded, Levine rushed across the ring only to be met by his opponent with two terrific blows, which sprawled him out for the full count.

The official time of that bout was one and one-half seconds of actual fighting. But Foreman had to follow up and knock out two Canadian idols, Chabot and Roy, before he was acclaimed by the pugilistic public.

Go up to Canada now and ask who is the greatest fighter they know and they'll tell you Al Foreman. His ability to land the knockout wallop is so uncanny that the fans have made a habit of betting on the round in which he stops his foe. Al has shown them that he has everything essential to the makeup of a real champion—the punch, speed, generalship, skill, courage and stamina.

THE promoters staging the shows at the Forum, in Montreal, have been trying for some time to bring some of our American stars up to their bailiwick for a mixup with Foreman, but they have found the task a difficult one. They believe a match between Al against either the junior lightweight or lightweight champion would draw a record gate for Montreal. It's difficult trying to snare such a bout, but the promoters are hoping that Lady Luck will be with them in the not too distant future.

Anyhow, Foreman, after his brilliant achievements in the ring, is ready to take on all comers, champions preferred. His brother Harry, satisfied that his training efforts have resulted in Al reaching the peak of physical perfection, is striving hard to make his brother a champion. Like many others, the physical culture student believes that the only thing preventing his brother from becoming the holder of the 130 or 135-pound crowns is inability to get a chance at either of the titleholders.

Meantime, Foreman is ready to continue his assault against what runners-up care to try conclusions with him. Harry will talk turkey with all promoters and bars no one. Al is not in the set-up racket. His business is fighting, and past performances would tend to indicate that he'll burn things up in future battles. Foreman's ambition is to annex a world's crown. His previous work in the squared circle tends to convince that he is not talking through his hat. The name is Al Foreman; paste it in your hat and watch him.

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TIMELY NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK CITY

By LEFT JAB

TOMMY LOUGHRAN'S remarkable boxing exhibition in defending his light heavyweight crown against James J. Braddock in the Yankee Stadum, and Al Singer's two round knockout of Andre Routis, world's featherweight champion, in Ebbets Field, were the high spots in the fistic doings during July in Metropolitan circles.

Singularly enough, the two big shows of the month were charity affairs, the Daughters of Jacob sharing in the profits of the Stadium entertainment while the Gen. George W. Wingate Memorial Fund hauled down the surplus in the Ebbetts Field affair.

The Bronx scraps drew $147,000 gross with a net intake of $138,800. Profits from the carnival amounted to $38,476. In the Ebbets Field show, the gross was $54,000, with a net of close to $51,000. The profits should reach close to $15,000. A last day's sale for the Loughran-Braddock show, when $50,000 was taken in, put the entertainment on the right side of the ledger.

* * *

Aside from Loughran's great win, there were two other distinct surprises on the bill. One was the upsetting of the dope by Dave Shade, veteran middleweight, who beat Rene DeVos, the Belgian, who had previously outpointed him on two occasions. The other was the sweet win of Izzy Grove, the Bronxite, over Harry Ebbets, of Freeport, in a great slugfest.

* * *

Singer's quick kayo of Routis bordered on the sensational. Jack (Kid) Berg's timely win from Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion, was a nifty performance. Joey Medill, Chicago lightweight, made good in his Eastern debut when he nosed out Stanislaus Loayza, the Chilean, in another thriller. Commissioner George Brower's show was voted one of the best staged anywhere in years. It couldn't be beat at the prices.

* * *

The Max Schmeling case continued to take up most of the time of the State Athletic Commission lost month, although the principal never was on hand himself.

* * *

Tommy Loughran, after the Braddock fight, issued a statement about relinquishing all right to the 175 pound crown and going after the heavyweights. There's no question but Tommy has a right among the big fellows. He spoke about quitting his class but no definite move, to that effect, has been made so far. Several challengers tried to have the Boxing Commission give them some sort of recognition, but the powers-that-be knew nothing about Loughran's quitting the gang outside of what they had read in the papers.

* * *

The Queensboro Stadium, in Long Island City, and the Dexter Park Arena were both busy during the month. Incidentally, on two occasions the clubs operated the same night. Not being in the same counties, the Board permitted both clubs to operate simultaneously, after the two shows had been postponed. Dexter Park then had another carnival washed out and to get even, once more bucked the Queensboro.

* * *

Pete Nebo, Seminole Indian, turned in two fine wins at the Queensboro. He made Jackie Cohen, of Brownsville, who had previously scored on a foul over Champion Andre Routis, look so foolish the referee finally called a halt along around the middle of the battle. Nebo then followed through with a clean-cut win over Harry Blitman, the Philedalphian. The latter never had a chance. On another occasion, Tony Canzoneri outpointed Phil McGraw in a hard contest, while Joe Glick outsmarted Lope Tenorio.

* * *

AT Dexter Park, two ex-champoins, Johnny Dundee and Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, met for the first time as opponents, the decision going to Dundee. Sammy Dorfman and Sid Terris, Ghetto favorites, also triumphed in start bouts in the same ring. Dorfman spelled finish to Petey Mack's career when he scored a technical knockout over the Jerseyman. Terris met Georgie Balduc and pulled down the "duke" when it was over.

* * *

Humbert Fugazy got busy at Ebbets Field. His first show featured Kid Chocolate, the candy kid from Cuba, and Ignacio Fernandez, the Filipino. Chocolate's work was a revelation. He smothered his man all the way through.

In another scheduled ten the same night, Armando Santiago made his initial appearance against Tony Pellegrino, a last minute substitute for Al Ridgeway. Santiago came East heralded as a puncher. He didn't lick much when the stopped Pellegrino, but made a hit by the way he turned the trick in the opening canto.

In the next Fugazy show, Vittorio Campolo, six foot six inch giant from the Argentines, made his first start around here, winning from Arthur DeKuh on a foul in the third round. Campolo showed up fairly well, his best asset being a right hander which he shoots prettily for the body.

The boys could hardly get a fair line on Vittorio's ability, because of the unexpected ending. Two other tens saw Jack Renault defeat Young Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack Roper outpoint "One Punch" Leo Williams. There was nothing about the milling in either number to get excited and write home about.

* * *

Jim O'Connor is back in the boxing game again. The last time Joimes was around was when he was piloting "Providence" Terry Martin. He finally decided to return to the wars when he acquired Umberto Torriani, amateur champion of Italy, who weighs 210 pounds, is 6 feet 4 inches tall and is twenty-three years old. Jim has U. T. up at Gus Wilson's camp at Orangeburg.

* * *

At last Phil Scott is back with us again. Tall Philip is here to try and force the issue with Max Schmelng, the German Dempsey. Scott some months back said he preferred stage work to actual ring combat, but the promise of a big purse, if the Schmeling, the German Dempsey. Some some months bring James Joy Johnston's Philip across the briny.

* * *

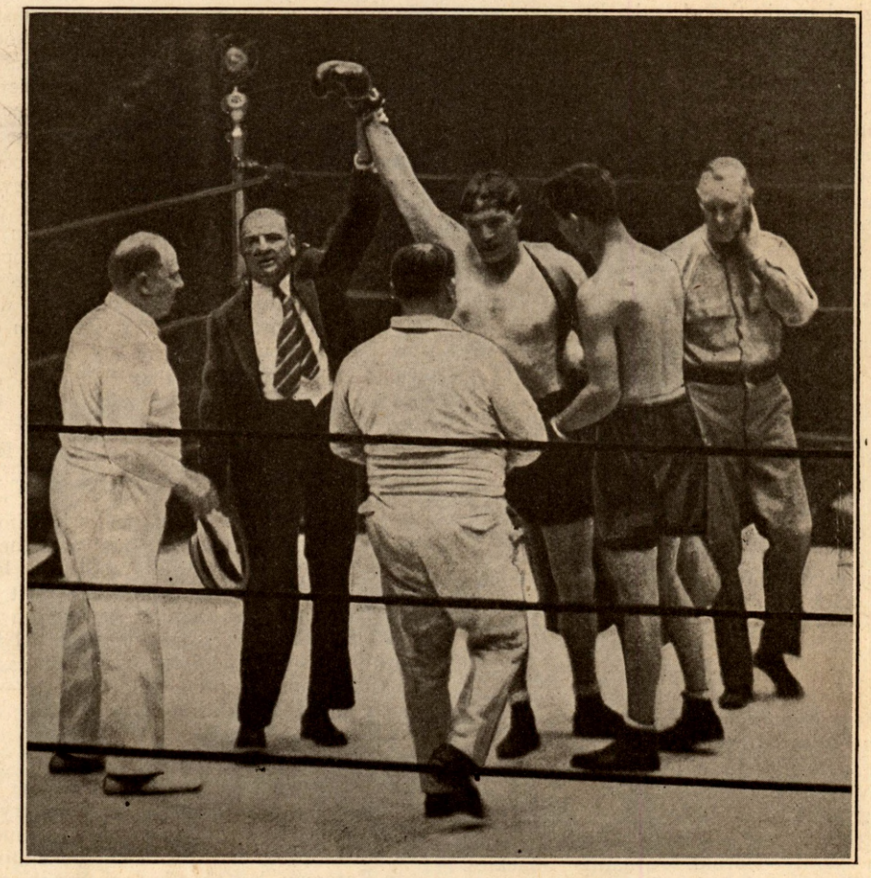
Hughie Gartland is certainly keeping Bud Gorman busy. Hughie believes the axiom that in work there is money, and taking a leaf from Leo P. Flynn's book of experiences, Gartland is shooting Bud in at every opportunity, playing the small towns as well as the bigger ones. In his last out, Gorman beat Ike McFowler in Johnstown, Pa., where the loser belongs.

* * *

Leave it to the Striblings to keep in the limelight. The latest reason for the "Georgia Peach" obtaining space in the various mediums was upon his appointment as Second Lieutenant of the Air Corps Reserve. The announcement game came via the War Department in Washington.

* * *

Ruby Goldstein, Ghetto welterweight, was the medium through whom the Rockaway Playland Arena made a little change when they pitted the "jewel" against Billy Drako, the German. The latter was duck soup for the Hymie Cantor protege, who finished the foreigner in the second round. Drako was first brought to this country to battle Joe Dundee, who has just been deposed as welterweight king by Jackie Fields, and met the champion on several occasions.



Tommy Loughran, the winner over Jimmy Braddock in light heavyweight championship bout.

SPEAKING of Dundee, few fans were surprised that he was beaten by Fields but stunned at his quick demise. Joe was a great performer while he was making the grade, but seemed to deteriorate after winning the diadem from Pete Latzo at the Polo Grounds. Whether this was due to poor management or not, the fact remains that Dundee has been skidding for some time, as his showings against Young Jack Thompson and Al Mello clearly indicate.

* * *

Tom O'Rourke, who has been looking after Con O'Kelly, the Irishman, is grooming Dr. Ludwig Haymann, the German champion, who arrived on our shores recently, for his invasion of the heavyweights. The only black marks on the good Doctor's fistic escutcheon were put there by Paulino Uzcudun and Philip Scott, who were apt to do the same to many others at the time.

* * *

Sammy Levy, well known on the fistic mart, passed away recently following a two years illness. Levy was a well known song booster, who was present at all six day races and rarely missed a fight.

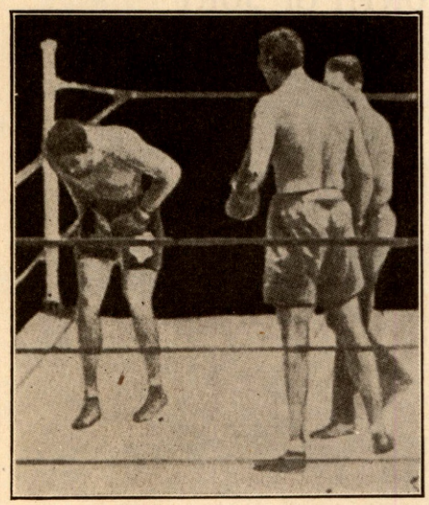
And still they come to the land of promise. The other day, when the South American liner, Sud Africo, docked, among her passengers were found to be Alfredo Torjio, fight manager, who brought over three Argentine stars—Humberto Curi, a middleweight, Jack Jones and Kid Leopard, lightweights.

* * *

Billy Henderson, of Boston, who was quite a figure in New England fistic circles when he managed Eddie Shevlin, the Dartmouth instructor and crack welterweight, is in ring harness again. William is now busy exploiting Andy Martin, of Boston, whom he styles the best featherweight in the game today. Henderson would hardly fool around with Martin if he didn't believe the Hub man could fight.

* * *

Everyone thought Andy was through a long time



Vittorio Campolo fouled by Arthur DeKuh.

ago, but his recent achievements don't point that way. Only the other night he whipped Bud Taylor, the Indianapolis towhead, and previosuly took the measure of Eddie Shea, the National Boxing Association featherweight champion. Martin's other wins, within the past year, number Johnny Drew, Jimmy Brisco, Johnny Datto, Midget Mike O'Dowd, Eddie Read and Dominick Petrone as his victims.

* * *

Just for the sake of the records, we'll mention Sheriff Lester Patterson's charity show staged at the Starlight Park Arena early in July, when Al Singer whipped Carl Duane in the main event. The gate was $15,000 and the profits $4,500, sufficient to satisfy all those interested in the Bronx Lion's Christman Fund.

* * *

Ebbets Field has two carnivals already set for August with another in the making. One will bring together Kid Chocolate and Bud Taylor, the other a heavyweight scrimmage between Tom Heeney, the honest New Zealander, and Campolo, Buenos Ayres giant.

* * *

BUDDY HOWARD, former amateur champion from New Haven, is making good on the paid circuit. His initial performance, against Benny Edell, at the Queensboro Stadium was worthy of comment. Howard manoeuvered Edell until he had him primed for the haymaker and then put it over. Buddy followed through with another kayo win at the Braddock-Loughran show.

* * *

Walter Peters, the German welterweight managed by Jim Buckley and Max Meyer, is running wild these days. He is so anxious to please that he leaves himself wide open. In a scrap with Johny Indrisano, of East Boston, Peters forgot to duck one and was squashed in seven rounds. And right on top of that Walter slaughtered Al McIllree at the Ridgewood Grove, in Brooklyn, knocking the Irishman down no less than five times during the six rounds.

* * *

Which recalls to mind that Indrisano finally did return to the wars after being away for more than a year. Johnny leaped into fame when he "subbed" against Billy Alger at the Polo Grounds, the night Pete Latzo lost his 147 pound title against Joe Dundee. Paddy Mullins was one of Johnny's managers. Indrisano went great until he buckled into Clyde Hull, the Texan, in the Garden, one fine night, and was sent out of the ring with a busted jaw in the first round. Looks like Johnny's O.K. again.

* * *

Little Pete Sanstol, the Norwegian, is back home enjoying a vacation. Manager Lew Burston also made the trip across. As a token of appreciation, when Sanstol filled a date with Johnny Erickson at the New Ridgewood Grove before sailing time, Judge Flato and Wesley Hamer, proprietors of the Brooklyn "Temple of Swat," presented Peter with a beautiful traveling bag and also distributed several thousand fans with the scrapper's photo thereon and many endearing words.

* * *

Patsy Locco, Brooklyn, manager, is now looking after Nick Palmer, middleweight, and Joe Oliver, a heavyweight, both hailing from the City of Churches. Locco, who owns a blacksmith shop, is forcing his two proteges to do plenty of work with the anvils to strengthen their muscles. Patsy has evidently been reading up on the life of Bob Fitzsimmons. Palmer, in his last time out, staged a thriller against Floyd Hybert, which was called a draw.

* * *

Billy Stribling and Maxie Rosenbloom were among the favorites who celebrated Independence Day with fistic fireworks. The Macon favorite kayoed Tony Fuente, the Mexican, in two rounds at Birmingham, while Rosenbloom won a decision over Joe Anderson, of Kentucky, at Portland, Oregon.

* * *

Ike Dorgan, enthused over the manner in which Ted Sandwina, the big German, has been performing, is ready to send his man against the best among the big fellows. Sandwina's vanquishing of Harry Dillon, the Canuck, in Philadelphia and disposing of Benny Touchstone in Detroit, were favorably commented upon by the critics.

* * *

Jed Gehan, the referee, is said to be an old time scrapper who, in his day, met three world's champions.

* * *

John Reisler is no longer handling the affairs of Vincent Sirreci, the Yorkville welterweight. The rift in the lute came to an end with Reisler disposing of his contract rights to the hard-hitting East Sider to Bob Levy.

* * *

Frankie Albano, National Guard favorite, scored wins on two successive nights, when he beat Barry Hendricks at Fort Hamilton and turned around to score over Frankie Neve at the 106th Infantry Armory.

* * *

Emery Cabana, who has been doing his fighting around Philadelphia way, made quite a hit when he went in as a last minute substitute for Eddie Guida and outpunched Jackie Pilkington at the Queensboro Stadium. The fans gave the visitor a glad hand. They didn't know that Cabana had waged two bitter fights with Pilkington in the Quaker City. Their jeers, when Cabana was introduced, turned to cheers as they watched Emery strut his stuff. Phil Glassman is managing the youngster.

* * *

Jack Valentine, of 1510 McKean Street, Philadelphia, would like to break into any of the New York clubs with his middleweight, Buddy Burke, of Chester, Pa.

THE Pioneer Sporting Club Gymnasium was almost wiped out of existence by fire the other day. A funny thing about it was that the trouble started in one of the stores, where a new restaurant is to open. Before the early-morning fire could be extinguished the flames had eaten through the floor and destroyed one of the three rings.

George Hoffman, former amateur heavyweight champion, came through with a brilliant technical knockout win over Angus Snyder, Dodge City giant, in the final July fistic carnival at the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City. George was trailing on points when he brought matters to an end.

On the same bill, in another scheduled ten, Salvatore Ruggierillo, African-born Italian, put the skids under Mike Sankovitch, Passaic Pole, in the second round. There was a similarity in the endings of this bout and Hoffman-Snyder duel. The referee called a halt after the combatants had been floored twice.

Mike McTigue is going to fight again. The former lightheavyweight champion will hit the trail shortly out of town under the wing of Charley Rose, one of his former mentors.

Four tens made up the bill in Ebbett Field on the last day of July. Joe Glick struck a tartar when he met and was easily defeated by Manuel Quintero, who subbed for Billy Wallace; Benny Bass knocked down but could not stop Benny (Kid) Carter; Archie Bell outpointed Johnny Erickson, while Tony Leto had little trouble with Georgie Goldberg.

Sufflin' Phil Scott, English heavyweight champion, is back in the States, hoping and craving a shot at Max Schmeling, the German Dempsey. James Joy Johnston's "Philip" looks to be a bit heavier than when here last. Whether he gets Schmeling or not, tall Philip will be seen in action ere he again starts for Merry Old England.

July proved a record one for the Schmeling case. Nary a day went by that the newspapers didn't have one thing or another about the German star. Only for Schmeling the scribblers would have had a hard time digging up some good yarns. Herr Maxie proved a life saver for the scriveners.

William Lawrence Stribling generally finds the sticks very fruitful, but he struck a snag the other day when he met Babe Hunt, Ponca City heavyweight, at Tulsa. The "Peach" had the fight all but won, having dropped Hunt twice in the sixth round, when he was disqualified by Referee Dave Barry for landing a low right.

Floyd Hybert captured a close six-round decision from Pal Silvers, Brownsville middleweight, at the New Ridgewood Grove S. C., in Brooklyn. The fans didn't seem to be tickled with the official verdict.

Charley Johnson appears to have a likely looking warrior in Dino Tempesti of Italy, who claims the European lightweight crown. Tempesti engaged in nine fights in July, a fine record for a foreigner, and had little difficulty beating his opponents. Dino shows a good knowledge of the technique of the game.

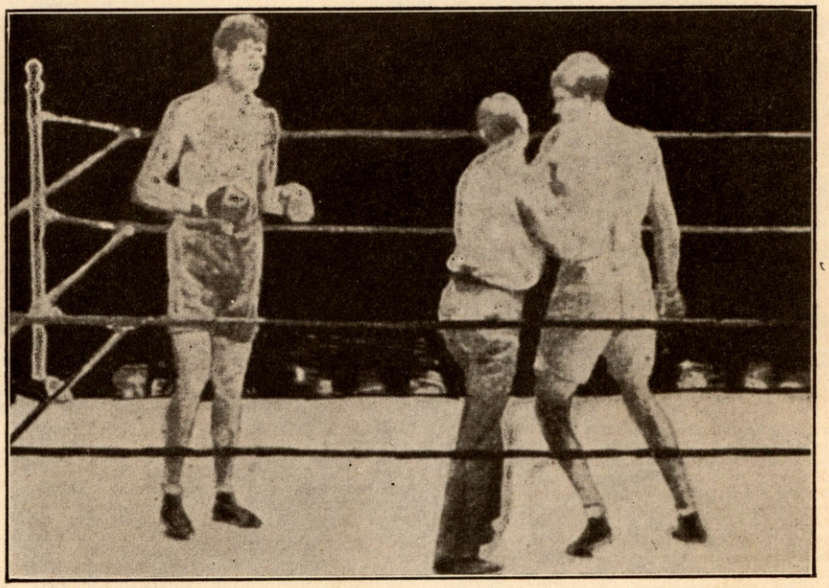
The Newark Velodrome is again enjoying a big season so far as the weekly boxing shows go. At the last July entertainment the place was jammed, the estimated attendance being anywhere from ten to fifteen thousand. Frank Montagna, Madison, N. J., heavyweight, was pitted against Gunboat Williams of Nutley in the main event, the former capturing the decision.

Al Singer, whose sensational knockout over Andre Routis made the Bronx Hebrew the talk in fistic circles, will continue his campaign when he faces Gaston Charles, the Belgian, at the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City.

A pair of surprises were registered at the liast show at the Oakland A. A., in Jersey City, when Pablo Bianco, Cuban featherweight, knocked out Frankie Baumann of Paterson in the opening canto, and Dino Tempesti of Italy kayoed Marty Silvers of Brownsville in two rounds.

Jerry Pavelec, Millionaire Hutton's heavyweight pride, had his winning streak curtained by Jackie Saunders, Long Island City, at the Queensboro Stadium. On the other hand, the same night, Buddy Howard, former amateur heavyweight champion, extended his winning streak when he outpointed Amadeo Grillo, the Italian.

Irish Hughie Devlin, one of the best New England bantams is in New York seeking a battle with Benny. Tell whom he defeated a year ago. The newcomer, a good lad, will make Brooklyn his home. He is under the management of Harold J. Mahoney and does his training at the Empire Gymnasium, Brooklyn.



DeKuh disqualified for repeated fouls in bout with Campolo at Ebbets Field.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE features of the month just passed, may be summed as follows:

The heavyweight class among the headliners remained very quiet with Max Schmeling having quite a tussle with the New York State Athletic Commission which does not belong in the records. Tommy Loughran defended his 175 pound title against Jimmy Braddock winning decisively and still remaining the king pin of that division with the possibility of Loughran releasng his title for competition and entering the heavyweight class.

Jackie Fields relieved Joe Dundee of the welterwight crown through the medium of a foul blow delivered in the second round. Tod Morgan was whipped by Goldie Hess in an overweight bout on the Coast while Andre Routis, featherweight titleholder, suffered the humiliation of a knockout defeat at the hands of Al Singer in two rounds and a lost decision to Jakie Zeramby in Boston which did not affect his title in any manner. Mushy Callahan was licked by Jack Kid Berg but held his title due to the overweight clause.

In the month's heavyweight bouts George Godfrey, Leiperville Giant, disposed of Ralph Smith in two rounds, an easy victory. Young Stribling was an active participator winning over Jack De Mave, George Cook, stopping Tony Fuente in two rounds and losing on a foul to Babe Hunt in six rounds. Hunt won over Angus Snyder and kayoed Sully Montgomery while K. O. Billy Clemmons turned the trick over Montgomery in the first session.

George Hoffman stopped Snyder in seven rounds. Cook was also beaten by Jimmy Byrne and Les Marriner whipped Fuente and Tony won on a foul from Big Boy Peterson in six sessions.

SALVATORE RUGGIRELLO, latest Italian importation, delivered the goods in capable fashion by disposing of Jack League in five rounds and Mike Sankovitz in the third. Harold Mays scored over Sankovitz and also bested Tony Galento.

Johnny Risko, Cleveland's rubber man, returned to the map by outwalloping Emmett Rocco. Jack Gross won over Murray Gitlitz and kayoed Jack McAuliffe in four rounds. Ernie Schaaf finished Gitlitz in the first heat and Jack Gagnon in six. Ted Sandwina gained knockouts over Benny Touchstone in seven and Harry Dillon in six rounds.

Victorio Campolo, giant Argentinian, made his debut in this country by winning over Arthur De Kuh on a foul in three rounds. Pierre Charles won over Panfilo on a foul in nine rounds and whipped Jose Santa in Europe.

Al Friedman kayoed Walter Madey and was held even by Pete Wistort in Chicago. Add Warren whipped Billy Sullivan and Julius Weisse. Jack Renautl won over Young Bob Fitzsimmons. Jack Roper stopped the winning streak of Leo Williams by getting the verdict over him.

Bob Moody disposed of Tom Williams in the first round at Cleveland. Gene Stanton kayoed Tiny Groves and bested Frank Lennon. Bud Gorman won over Ike McFowler, Phil Mercurio outpointed Marty Gallagher and Frank Florian scored over Young Jack Dempsey. Chuck Wiggins whipped Frankie Wine.

Among the light heavyweights, Maxey Rosenbloom outscored Joe Anderson and Harry Dillon but was defeated by Fred Lenhart. Billy Jones continued his winning stride by stopping Pietro Corri in six rounds, Benny Rose in nine rounds and whipping Tony Fuente and Murray Gitlitz.

Jimmy Slattery gained the award over Len Darcy. Rosy Rosales stopped Babe McGorgary in seven rounds and won over Harry Fay and Arvin Spence.

Cuban Bobby Brown kayoed Gunboat Williams in the seventh round at Newark. Lew Scozza won over Harry Fuller. Tiger Jack Payne defeated George La Rocco.

Yale Okun was credited with two knockouts over Dick Daniels in the third and fifth rounds on the Pacific Coast. K. O. Phil Kaplan flattened Jack Roberts in two rounds. K. O. Brown knocked out Osk Till in nine rounds at Rochester. Dave King was beaten by Roy Wallace and Bob Olin.

Dave Shade furnished a surprising victory over Rene De Vos and also whipped Leo Mitchell. De Vos stopped Joe Gordon at Milwaukee. George Courtney won the verdict over Matt Adgie in Detroit. Johnny Burns of the Pacific Coast whipped Haakon Hansen and Ted Ross in Chicago. Vincent Forgione outpointed Joe Roche in Hollywood.

Harry Ebbets kayoed Frank Konchina in one round but was beaten by Izzy Grove. Henry Firpo won over George Nichols, Snowflakes Wright and stopped Lee Meredith in the fifth. Nick Testo bested Alf Ros and Billy Algers. Floyd Hybert won over Pal Silvers and was held even by Nick Palmer.

Young George Dixon stopped Jimmy Badger in three rounds. Willie Feldman bested Red Uhlan. Harry Smith knocked out Homer Robertson and Johnny Mason won over Chief Jack Elkhart.

FIELDS is now the welterweight champion by virtue of his victory over Joe Dundee. Bucky Lawless gained some prominence by his victory over Gorilla Jones. Tommy Freeman stopped Joe Schlocker in eight rounds while Sam Bruce bested Schlocker and was beaten by Young Angelo. Sammy Baker kayoed Irish Danny Fagan in eight, Cuddy De Marco in three rounds and outpointed Jack Zivic. Vince Dundee outpointed Freddy Polo.

Andy Di Vodi was knocked out by My Sullivan in three rounds but came back to win over Dick Ramies on a foul in the fifth. Ramies won over Rudy Ceder.

Johnny Indrisano stopped Walter Peter in seven rounds and whipped Joe Reno. Tony Vaccarelli and Izzy Grove battled to a draw. Ham Jenkins whipped veteran Jack Britton in Denver. Dummy Mahan kayoed Paul De Hate in two rounds. Ben Jeby won over Charley Rosen and Jackie Horner. Clyde Chastain kayoed Frankie Russell in the fifth round.

Mushy Callahan outpointed 'Joey Harrison but fell victim to the punching of Jack Kid Berg, who is really a legitimate lightweight, but had to come in overweight. Berg also defeated Herman Perlick in Detroit.

Baby Joe Gans won over Harry Wallach and Rudy Ceder. Billy Drako was flattened in three rounds by Ruby Goldstein. Manuel Quintero defeated Joe Glick while Glick scored over Lope Tenorio. Jackie Brady whipped Al Bryant in Syracuse.

Spug Myers kayoed Rex Ripple in two rounds. Mike 'Payan won over California Joe Gans. Murray Elkins won on a foul over Young Terry in three rounds. Joe Trippe bested Johnny De Marco.

Among the lightweights, Billy Petrolle stepped out of his class to gain victory over Jimmy Goodrich but lost on a foul to Harry Kahn.

Billy Wallace won over Tommy Grogan and Johnny Jadick. Ray Miller outpointed Joey Abrams. Tony Canzoneri, making his debut in the lightweight division, hammered out a victory over Phil McGraw. Joe Medill won over Spug Myers and Stanislaus Loayza.

Tony Herrera whipped Tommy Crowley, Phil Goldstein, Nick Ellenwood and stopped Ray Rychell in five rounds. Henry Di Wancker, French lightweight, defeated Bruce Flowers. Eddie Anderson triumphed over Jimmy Hackley.

Sid Terris won over Georgie Balduc and Joey Abrams. Joe Goodman and Maxie Strub fought to a draw and Goodman whipped California Joe Gans. Harry Carlton scored over Gaston Charles and Jack Bernstein in Jersey City.

Eddie Kid Wolfe and Bobby Mays fought to a draw in New Orleans. Armando Santiago flattened Tony Pelligrino in the first session. Joey Kaufman and Eddie Elkins battled to a draw. Emory Cahano defeated Jackie Pilkington.

Eddie Guida gained the award over Pete Petrolle, Eddie Mack kayoed Baby Sal Sorio, Buckie Boyle humbled Gaston La Cadre, Frankie Le Fay stopped Jimmy Borde in seven rounds in the remaining lightweight affairs.

TOD MORGAN will be retired for several months due to injuries received at the hands of Goldie Hess. Pete Nebo whipped Harry Blitman and stopped Jackie Cohen in five rounds. Sammy Dorfman stopped Joe Barbara in eight and Petey Mack in five rounds.

Johnny Dundee, showed plenty of skill in whipping Cannonball Eddie Martin. Maurice Holtzer stopped Newport Johnny Brown and Johnny Lawson in five rounds apiece and defeated Johnny Drew.

Tony Caragliano whipped Angelo Gentile. Al Gordon kayoed Ray Newton in eight rounds. Young Zazzerino defeated Lew Moscovitz. Joe Manuel scored a pair of victories over Tony Johnson in Rochester and Al Tripoil outpointed Herman Singer.

Al Singer turned in a remarkable performance by stopping the rugged and durable Routis featherweight champion. Routis was also beaten by Jakie Zeramby while Singer outpointed Carl Duane. Benny Bass turned in wins over Augie Pisano, Calvin Reed and Benny Kid Carter.

Kid Chocolate whipped Ignacio Fernandez, Milton Cohen and Steve Smith while Smith kayoed Frankie Garcia in the first session. Andy Martin defeated Bud Taylor but was held even by Johnny Farr.

Earl Mastro was disqualified for fouling Billy Shaw in the fifth round. Johnny Datto stopped Johnny Helstein in the first round. Phil Zwick kayoed Dandy Allen in five rounds. Eddie Reed won over Frankie Rapp. Al Crisp bested Al Greenfield but was held even by Harry Forbes while Greenfield came through to win over Harry Dublinsky. Soldier Dombrowski whipped Young Firpo in Detroit. Leo Kid Roy bested Billy Hindley and Freddy Miller won over Babe Kellar.

Al Brown won over Vic Burrone, stopped Vernon Cornier in the first round and was beaten by Battling Battalino. Kid Francis defeated Domencio Bernasconi. Tommy Paul outpionted Emil Paulso. Joe Scalfaro flattened Sammy Tisch in the sixth round.

Archie Bell scored over Johnny Erickson. Young Nationalista kayoed Bobby Garcia in seven rounds. Johnny Murphy whipped Andy Stahura and Carl Scalise. Nipper Pat Daley defeated Kid Pattenden in England.

Midget Wolgast scored knockouts over Routier Parra in seven rounds and Tommy Milton in three heats. Johnny Hill won on a foul over Ernie Jarvis in the tenth round in Scotland. Black Bill defeated Marty Gold and Phil Tobias. Steve Rocco also whipped Tobias.

RATINGS ENDING MONTH OF JULY

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending August 1:

Heavyweights	Light-heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Max Schmeling	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Jackie Fields	Y'g Jack Thompson
2—George Godfrey	Leo Lomski	Ace Hudkins	Bucky Lawless	Mushy Callahan
—Jack Sharkey	Fred Lenhart	Dave Shade	Gorilla Jones	Baby Joe Gans
4—Young Stribling	Jimmy Braddock	George Courtney	Tommy Freeman	Ruby Goldstein
5—Otto Von Porat	Maxey Rosenbloom	Rene De Vos	Sammy Baker	Manuel Quintero
6—Tuffy Griffiths	Billy Jones	Len Harvey	Young Corbett	Jimmy Goodrich
7—Johnny Risko	Jimmy Slattery	Johnny Burns	My Sullivan	Andy Callahan
8—George Hoffman	Rosy Rosales	Jack McVey	Vince Dundee	Joe Glick
9—Babe Hunt	Cuban Bobby Brown	Haakon Hansen	Lope Tenorio	
10—Salvatore Ruggierello	Lew Scozza	Vincent Forgione	Johnny Indrisano	Stanislaus Loayza Jackie Brady

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Billy Petrolle	Goldie Hess	Benny Bass	Al Brown	Midget Wolgast
3—Louis Kid Kaplan	Al Singer	Kid Chocolate	Teddy Baldock	Frankie Genaro
4—Billy Wallace	Jakie Zeramby	Earl Mastro	Kid Francis	Johnny Hill
5—Ray Miller	Pete Nebo	Fidel La Barba	Tommy Paul	Newsboy Brown
6—Jack Kid Berg	Sammy Dorfman	Andy Martin	Pete Sanstol	Willie Davies
7—King Tut	Johnny Dundee	Johnny Datto	Archie Bell	Black Bill
8—Tony Canzoneri	Davey Abad	Steve Smith	Vidal Gregario	Frenchy Bellanger
9—Joe Medill	Johnny Farr	Eddie Shea	Joe Scalfaro	Steve Rocco
10—Tommy Grogan	Harry Blitman	Bud Taylor	Nipper Pat Daley	Speedy Dado

Here are the ten best looking prospects of the month

Heavyweight—K. O. Billy Clemmons, Cleveland, Ohio.
Light-heavyweight—Bob Olin, New York City.
Middleweight—Harry Smith, New York City.
Welterweight—Clarence Williams, Birmingham, Ala.
Junior-welterweight—Joey Goodman, Cleveland, Ohio.
Lightweight—Fred Webster, London, England.
Junio-lightweight—Maurice Holtzer, France.
Featherweight—Stanley Williams, Martins Ferry, W. Va.
Bantamweight—Harry Fierro, Chicago, Ill.
Flyweight—Johnny Edwards, Columbus Ohio.

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

THE French boxing season wound up the end of June when Knute Hansen, who knocked the British champion, Phil Scott, for a goal inside of one minute of the first round in their fight held in New York a couple of years ago, went down to defeat in a few rounds from the hands of a young Frenchman named Maurice Griselle, at the Cirque de Paris. Hansen received a bad beating, and from now on he will probably stick to his profession of a landscape painter, at which he is quite clever.

Griselle, who was picked up by Descamps about one year ago, is being groomed into a good boxer. He is but twenty-one years of age, weighs over 200 pounds, and stands in stocking feet 6 ft. 1¾ in. The old general, who is the king of French trainers, is under the impression that in Griselle he has the coming champion of the world.

Primo Carnera was in one of the season wind-ups. The Italian giant, who stands 6 feet 10 inches, with a poundage of 270, met the former Belgium champion, Jack Humbeeck, in a ten round bout. The bout ended during the sixth session when the referee intervened to save the Belgian from further punishment. Humbeeck was practically out on his feet. Carnera has improved to a wonderful extent. He can give and he can take it, and for his weight there has never been a faster man on his feet in a boxing ring. If he keeps on improving he will keep any of the big fellows busy trying to defeat him.

The biggest upset during the present French boxing season was the defeat of Emile "Spider" Pladner by another French youngster, Gene Huat, in a bout held for the French and European flyweight champion. Both made the weight. The distance was fifteen rounds and only in four of such could Pladner be awarded the better of the milling. Both fought like wild cats from the first bell until one minute to go in the fifteenth session, when the bout was stopped when Pladner was up against the ropes unable to defend himself.

In the American press there were erroneous reports that Pladner in the fight had been knocked down eighteen times. Neither boxer was knocked down once during the contest. The same reports had it that after the fight Pladner was taken to a hospital. Who ever sent such absurd stuff must have been blind from natural or other causes. The defeat of Pladner displayed one fact that the flyweight poundage he has outlived. His victor, Huat, who has been fighting for the past four years, is an extremely clever young chap, and he should be able to hang on the European title for some time.

KID NITRAM, the former middleweight champion, who was out of the game for about one year on account of an accident, made his ring reappearance at one of the closing entertainments at the Salle Wagram, in a scheduled ten round bout against M. Egrel. The old champion showed up in fine shape and he knocked out his opponent in the ninth session.

After the closing of the Paris boxing season, Promoter Dixon ran off the European bantamweight contest between Kid Francis and the Italian champion, Dom Bernasconi, at Marseilles. The bout, which was won by Francis, drew a gate of over 15,000 persons, which was a record number for the old sea port town.

The French lightweight championship was held during July at Thaon, which is about five hours travel from Paris. It was between the holder, Aime Raphael, and M. Deckmyn. The bout ended in the fifth, when a low punch from Deckmyn send Raphael to the canvas. The referee, after consulting with the judges, according to the French Federation rules, disqualified Deckmyn.

Although the bout was a disappointment to the big crowd present, the previous contests and the "night-cap" which followed between Rene Chalange, one of the best flyweights, and George Aziz, the champion of Egypt, gave enough thrills to offset this. Chalange beat Aziz on points.

Middleweight George Alix, a popular Thaonian, pleased the crowd when he stopped E. Parola, of Paris, in two rounds. J. Tunmer knocked out Bantamweight Jean Louis in two rounds, and the old-timer Dastillon and Featherweight M. Girard went six sizzling rounds, with the decision going to Girard.

"Spider" Pladner, the former champion flyweight, was recently married to his old schoolday sweetheart, Mlle. Renee Bonis, of Bordeaux.

When the famous old Cirque de Paris arena is demolished early next year, Jeff Dickson will stage his big attractions at the Velodrome d'Hiver, which accommodates about twenty thousand. It is hardly likely that the new boxing and sporting arena of Paris will be ready for business until well into 1930.

Promoter Dickson played to over twelve million francs during last season, which was about double that of the previous season. Fair dealings with boxers and public alike has placed him at the head of all European promoters, past or present.

BRITISH NOTES

THE British Boxing Board of Control is trying its best to put a ban on aliens. This, at all events, is the general construction put upon the recent announcement with regard to the campaign against alien boxers, who are to be denied the hospitality of England's shores unless they come armed with a permit issued by the Ministry of Labor. Promoters must also possess a license from the Board.

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With regard to the above just listen to what Mr. Trevor C. Wignal, one of the most prominent sport writers of England, has to say on the subject:

"It was not a Government command that induced the body to pass a regulation dealing with alien pugilists. From what I can learn this is not even a half truth. The Ministry of Labor is naturally glad of any assistance that will keep undesirables out of the country, but there is no support for the contention that the Ministry has asked the British Boxing Board of Control to take over the work of selecting boxers who shall be allowed to land.

Ted "Kid" Lewis, the battled scarred welterweight battler, has now forsaken the ring for good. He is now in the promotion line, holding forth at Collins Music Hall, Islington. From now on the kid will be on the outside of the ring looking in, instead of being getting battered up mostly for the benefit of managers.

The old timer Paddy Walsh, now 48, is out with a challenge to meet any man in the South of England over 10 or 15 rounds, at 10st. for £10 or more a side.

Tom Berry, the English light heavyweight, issued a challenge to fight either Gipsy Daniels, while the latter is in Wales making up his mind about an American trip. "If Daniels does not care to mix matters again with me, after I've licked him twice, I stand ready to take on Maurice Griselle, the French heavy, who defeated Knute Hansen so easily, or I will taken on the American-Hebrew cruiser, Armand Emanuel, for a substantial side stake.

Jimmy Connel (Aldershot), ex-flyweight Army champion, and Young Corp, St. Georges, went to a draw at the Premierland. Connel is looked upon as a most promising flyweight proposition.

Nipper Pat Daly defeated the clever Kid Pattenden in a fifteen round battle at the London Premierland. Only in two sessions did Pattenden have any advantage over the sixteen-year-old Nipper.

Joe Morris, manager of Teddy Baldock, the British championship bantamweight, received an offer from Jesse McMahon of £1,000 and three round trip tickets for Baldock to fight Brown in New York. Such an offer did not appeal to Morris, who, however, cabled back that he would accept double the above amount with the privilege of 22½ per cent. of the gate.

TED BROADRIBB, the popular manager and promoter, will probably take three boxers, Nel Tarleton and Dom Volante, the Liverpool boxers, and Johnny Gibson, the Bermondsey flyweight. Three cracking good boxers. Broadribb keeps his boys busy and always gives the public a run for its money. British boxing needs more promoters and managers like him.

George Brown, who shows prospects of becoming a very fair middleweight, who hails from St. Georges, received a decision over Private Porter of Birmingham on points after twelve rounds of fighting at Premierland.

At an outdoor show held in Hyde Park grounds, Sheffield, the chief event was a 15 round flyweight competition between Dick Inkles and Tiny Smith. It was a good fight. The winner turned up in Inkles.

The recent Boxers' Benevolent Fund, held in London, realized but £647. Lord Tweedmouth, chairman of the Board of Control, is credited with saying that he will not be satisfied until the fund stands on deposit at £25,000.

Teddy Baker, Bermondsey, knocked out Tommy Little, Notting Hill, in the sixth round at the London Hill.

Johnny Hill in the British flyweight title match against Ernie Jarvis, which was fought in Glasgow, Scotland, and in which he was awarded the verdict on an foul during the tenth round, did not display his old time ring craft. In fact, Hill has never done so well since he received the knockout from "Spider' Pladner.

The fight between Hill and Jarvis drew about 10,000 spectators, and although his countrymen were pleased to see him retain the title there were many at the ring side that had their doubts as to whether the blow was actually low. The referee, however, Eugene Corri, who officiated from the inside of the ring, ruled the blow an unfair one and did not even start a count when Hill was down.

The crowd that turned up for the benefit to Eugene Corri, which was held at the London Sporting Club, was not up to expectations. There were many vacant seats in the place. Still, many of the seats which were unoccupied had probably been bought and paid for. From a financial point of view the affair was very satisfactory.

Dan Sullivan, the manager of Len Harvey, British middleweight champion, writes that he is perfectly willing for his man to fight Len Johnson, the British-born colored fighter of Manchester, providing some one will put up an attractive purse and the challenger deposits a suitable side bet. Otherwise Manager Sullivan intends shortly to go to America with Harvey and Gipsy Daniels, where negotations are already in progress for his two battlers to appear.

Bartley Madden, the Irish-American heavyweight who was a tough battler some few years ago, is still at the game. A few nights ago he met in a fifteen round fight held in Sheffield, England, Donald Shortland of Sheffield. The latter received the decision on points.

BERT KIRBY, the English flyweight, is one fine little battler. His last fight was against Bud Walley, Singapore, at the London Ring, scheduled for fifteen rounds. Kirby had about the best of the fight up until the finish, which arrived during the fourteenth round, when the referee stopped the bout to save Walley from further punishment.

Frankie Ash is anxious to get on against Johnny Hill for the British flyweight title. Harry Williams, the backer of Ash, is willing to put up a good side stake if the match can be arranged.

At many of the English boxing etnertainments the men fight at catch weights, and it is up to the customers to guess at the poundage the battlers are doing business at.

Joe Rolfe, Bermondsey, one of the big fellows, knocked out Gunner Joe Stephens in the second round at the Edmonton, Alcazar.

Archie Sexton, the Bethnel Green welterweight, is boxing in fine form. There is a report that he has received an offer from America to show his stuff there. He is a very popular boxer in and around London.

Emile "Spider" Pladner has challenged Teddy Baldock, the British champion bantamweight. Manager de Ponthieu of Pladner is willing to put up a good sized stake if Baldock will agree to the match. Kid Francis is also out with a challenge to fight Baldock. As Francis is now the officially recognized champion of Europe, it might be well for Teddy to take him on before thinking of going to America.

Middleweight Jim Cox of Wigan defeated Roy Martin of Wales in a bout held at the London Ring. In the seventh session the Welshman was well in and at the bell he retired.

The English clubs during this summer have been staging many more bouts than in former years during the hot seasons, and many of the Continental boxers took advantage of the opportunity to pick up a little change while the game was practically dead in their own sections of Europe.

Ted Broadribb did not fare so well with his big show recently. The reason is hard to gauge, as Ted certainly furnished the fans with a fine card. Broadribb is planning big things for the fall and winter. All indications point to Ted soon becoming the leading fistic figure in England. More power to him. He is an upright promoter and deserves the patronage of the British fight fans to the limit.

Dom Volante, Broadribb's young star, did a neat job of it when he stopped Kid Sheppard, negro, at the Liverpool Stadium. Dom exhibited fighting skill and a terrific punch. He is a coming champion. The bout ended in the fifth. Broadribb contemplates sending Volante and possibly one or two more fellows across to America under the guidance of Sol Goldie. Dom is expected shortly to annex the feather crown here.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BEARD

THE boxing game is going full blast all over the state and gives promise of one of the greatest years in history. New clubs are springing up in every city, town and hamlet in the state.

A new stadium has been constructed at Bar Harbor. It is without doubt that the fans of that section will respond readily to this new venture and if so, Maine will see some of the nation's best before the close of the year. Promoter Daniel Herling is in charge.

Chick Hayes of Hayes, and Kelly's gym in Boston, is promoting bouts in Portland during the absence of Frankie De Rice. Other active promoters are Bill Lockhart, Newport; Duncan McDonald, Bangor; Charley Miller, Greenville; Irving Michaels, Bangor; Eddie Pales, Waterville; Louis Leopogannais, Ellsworth; Dan Hurling, Bar Harbor, and Tom Travers, Old Orchard.

Johnny Bouchard, state heavyweight champion, after being knocked down several times in the opening round, came back to knock out Owen Flynn, protege of Jim Maloney, in the second round, at the new Bar Harbor Stadium's first show. Killer Brown, Hampden, beat Happy Hamlin, Bar Harbor, and Jack Burton, Orono, knocked out Young Morse, Bar Harbor.

Willie Culp, former Chicago A. A. U. middleweight champion, has turned pro.

Smoky Joe Woods, Portland, had the advantage in five of the six rounds in his bout with Newsboy Chalifont, of Lewiston, at Farmington. In the semi-final, Larry Walsh, Dexter, KO'd Kayo Chubbuck, Showhegan Indian, in round two.

Bud Fisher, "The Dexter Patent Leather Kid," and one of the classiest boys in New England, whaled the daylights out of Herbie Beck twice, once at Farmington and again at Rockland.

Kid Yuck, Bangor, has returned to the wars.

Rosey Botout, Van Buren heavyweight, knocked out Archie Skinner and Rocky Knight at Montreal and lost to Elzear Rioux.

Bill Barry is one of the best officials in the state and his work in the Flynn-Bouchard bout was a treat to see. Others who are doing well are Tom Breen, Lewiston; Dunc MacDonald, Bangor; Johnny Walker, Bidderford, and Bill Porter, Newport.

Art Giroux, Portland flyweight, outclassed Frisco Grande, of Buffalo, N. Y., at Montreal. Giroux holds a win over Frankie Genaro.

Jimmy Bagley, another Portland midget, is cutting a wide swathe among the New England flyweights, and has lost but one bout in 26 starts.

Jack Rogers, of Montreal, is promoting wrestling and boxing shows in the smaller towns in the northern part of the state.

Ted Kid Drew, state lightweight champion, recently whipped Frank Erne, of Boston, and Frankie O'Day, of Lynn, showing he has lost none of his cleverness.

The law here which prevents a fighter who weighs more than five pounds over that of his opponent from fighting should be amended to exclude heavyweights.

Young McCoy, of Winslow, is enjoying a winning streak. He beat Irving Dixon and Toy Dempsey.

Al Brown, of Panama, recognized by many as the world's bantamweight champion, knocked out Vernon Cormier, of Worcester, Mass., in the fourth round.

Kayo Stevens, of Dexter, is busy training for a comeback under the management of W. E. Nicholas.

FROM WORCESTER, MASS.
By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

HOLYOKE has proven to be a greater boxing center than Worcester during the past month. Many fans from the Heart of the Commonwealth journey to the paper town every week to witness the shows staged there.

Often two cards are scheduled per week with capacity houses in attendance. Promoter Homer Renault uses Worcester boys as headliners and benefits by their following.

Worcester boxing has taken a decided drop lately. Only one show was staged at the fair grounds in four weeks.

Harry Devine, former local Olympic star, climbed another rung by taking every round in his fight with Sammy Chernoff of New York in a ten rounder at Holyoke.

Vernon Cormier, "the blonde rapier" local bantam weight star, had a crack at the world's uncrowned bantam king, Al Brown, but lost out when the referee stopped the bout in the fourth.

For a youngster who has only been in the ring a year, Vernon has amassed 25 wins and has defeated some of the best boys in his class.

Lou Brouillard, a "hefty lefty" with a potent mitt that packs T. N. T., flattened Bill Lozeau of Leominster in the third round for the second time. He has proven a welterweight sensation since entering the "pro's" about a year ago. He has annexer 18 of his 24 victories via the knockout route.

Tony Santello, local rapid fire featherweight, dropped a close decision to George Goldberg of New York in a sizzling eight rounder at the Boston Garden.

Lou Petrone, promising local lightweight, lost to Billy O'Leary in the fifth round of a scheduled semi-final when he had an attack of appendicitis. He will undergo an operation immediately.

Pete Lucci, Worcester County bantam champ, defeated Al Rackow at the Boston Garden. Pete substituted for Stanley Winneryk.

Three locals captured honors at Providence on the Max Schmeling exhibition card. Johnny Villa bested Joey Duggan, Jack Perry won from Eddie Forts and Billy Muir defeated Al Porter.

Pete Bianchi, well known Clinton welterweight, has announced that he has stowed away his gloves permanently. In his long career Pete suffered only three reverses, and in thirty-one battles fought in Worcester he never took a back step.

Billy Muir scored his seevnth straight win by defeating Tony Aquerro, a Filipino.

Ero Peterson, local welter, defeated Gus Anderson at Springfield.

INTERPRETATION OF RULES

IN a contest between Dixon and Joe Monte up in Maine, an incident occured of general interest to ring technicians—the students of the inner workings of the game. It is customary, as many of the readers are aware, when a contestant gets tangled in the ropes, for the referee to rush in, push the opponent away and assist in freeing the man in difficulties, all of which, we have long contended, the referee has no legal right to do.

When a referee aids one of the principals, he ceases to be a referee—in fact, becomes a second. Dixon drove Monte to the ropes and the latter slipped through the second and third ropes, the upper part of his body being outside the ring. As his feet were inside and on the canvas, the referee, instead of interfering as is often the case, allowed Dixon to continue in his attack.

Monte eventually got his head back within the ropes where it belonged and the fight continued. Though some booed the referee, we view his attitude as absolutely correct. Monte could have gotten out of the mess any time by sitting on the second rope and lifting his feet off the floor. Then the referee would have been justified in aiding him. It was not up to the referee to tell Monte what to do or assist him in any way.

There is entirely too much interference on the part of most referees and too much aid given by them to a beaten boxer. The rules are specific and should be properly interpreted. The referee in the Dixon-Monte case did exactly what should be done in all similar cases. Too many boxers, sensing defeat, resort to tricks or seek the sympathy of the referee to avoid punishment and a possible knockout.

FROM RHODE ISLAND
By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

MAX SCHMELING, the German Ace, gave an exhibition at the Auditorium of Providence. A program of eight four-round skirmishes preceded the main attraction.

At Tiverton, Johnny Casper of Lansing, Mich., trounced Nat Kawler of New York, eight rounds. In the semi-final Baby Jack Renault of Cambridge, Mass., took the "duke" over Young Lefty of Fall River, Mass., six rounds.

Harry Foley, Boston lightweight, defeated Meyer Cohen of Holyoke in the main event at Woonsocket.

At Woonsocket Ad (Kid) Roberts of Milford, Mass., took the bacon home against Freddy Blaine of Holyoke in a ten-rounder.

Benny (Kid) Carter turned the tables on Harry Janco at Tiverton in a fierce eight-rounder. Janco previously won over Carter. In the semi-final Baby Jack Renault of Cambridge made it two straight over Young Lefty of Fall River in a lightweight six-rounder.

Harry Foley of Boston put the skids under Joe Saviola of Sharon, Mass., at Woonsocket. The beantowner won on a knockout.

The fistic game is quite dormant in Providence at present.

Johnny Albion of Attleboro, Mass., is a youngster who is destined to reach the heights. Johnny, who boxed under his real name as an amateur, which is Albion Holden, won the national amateur bantam laurels at Boston last April.

In his two professional starts Albion won decisions from Tony Marino, Troy, N. Y., in four rounds, and Earl (Baby-Face) Dugnette of Pittsfield in six rounds.

At Tiverton Young Lefty, Fall River lightweight, won on a technical knockout over Freddy Bender, of the same city, in six rounds. Barney Montiero of Bristol, R. I., outpointed Marty Owen, New Bedford welter.

Pancho Villa, New Bedford featherweight, is going great guns in Rhode Island rings. Villa is a great crowd pleaser.

At Westerly Tony Travers, New Haven, won the decision over Joe Russo of Westerly in the main go of ten heats.

In the semi-final Earl Champlin (Big-Boy Burlap), colored heavy of Westerley, put the "pay-off" on Tom Wearham of Boston in two cantos.

Clem Lancey of Providence, who formerly fought as a bantamweight, is doing good in the house painting business. Good luck, Clem!

At Woonsocket Henry Janco of Lawrence, Mass., gave a ten round boxing lesson to Jimmy Grocia, Worcester lightweight. In the semi-final Johnny Villa of Worcester stopped Mike Tiano of Syracuse, in the fourth round. Joe Banis of Worcester was handed an unpopular verdict over Tony Caprio of Providence in a fast preliminary of six heats.

Ernie Mandell, Providence junior lightweight contender, is taking things easy this summer. Ernie suffered a few bad injuries in his last starts.

Benny (Kid) Carter, the "pajama" kid, is one battler that is well liked by all fans.

The Providence A. C. Gym will again open its doors shortly. Many pugs, both amateur and pro, will be seen there getting in shape for fall bouts.

For information regarding this section, this writer may be reached at 29 Africa St., Providence, R. I.

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Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

ANDRE ROUTIS of France, holder of world's feather honors, has aggressiveness, courage, a fair punch in either hand and can stand up under punishment, as the champion or even near approach to a majority of the titleholders in the class who have preceded him, he is nil. It is to good management, rather than to his own efforts, that he won the title and continues to hold it.

In the late fall of 1928 he appeared in Boston against Dick "Honeyboy" Finnegan of Dorchester, Mass., in a contest which marked the opening of the Boston Garden, and lost ten rounds out of ten, though saved his crown as because of the weights it was not involved. On July 8, Routis made his second appearance at the Boston Garden, his opponent being a Jewish boy, Jake Zeramby of Lynn, Mass., a youngster who was fighting his first so-called big league main bout. The latter outboxed and outpointed the champion eight rounds out of ten, but, as usual in this city, the title was not in the ring.

Twice Routis back-heeled Zeramby and threw him to the floor, and was wrestled down himself in turn. Both were several times warned for holding and wrestling. The decision to Zeramby was a popular one and went to the right boy. Routis' given weight was 128 and that of Zeramby 130.

Seemingly Zeramby has a very bright future ahead of him. He is an exceptionally good boxer, can use his feet without floundering, has a sharp, snappy punch, can take punishment and is a cool ring general within ropes. He is but 19 years old and has won 36 out of his 37 "pro" starts. As he has shaped up in his various fights here, Jake is about the best-looking prospect for his weight developed in this section within the last two years. As he is putting on weight and at present is at his best around 130, if he continues to shine, it probably will be in the junior and lightweight divisons.

On the same card and under the Zeramby-Routis bout, Eddie Curley of this city, the only boy to win a "pro" decision over Zeramby, defeated Sammy Chernoff of New York, the latter doing more holding than fighting. Al Rowe of New York stopped Johnny Moore, Boston, in two rounds, while George Goldberg, New York, won over Tony Santello, Worcester, a six round melee which was the best of the entire program.

William F. Carey of the Madison Square Garden Corporation has been a frequent visitor here during the month in connection with the business affairs of the Boston Garden, of which he is one of the prominent officials, also in the interests of a Schmeling-Sharkey melee.

Aside from the affairs of Schmeling and Sharkey, some furore has been occasioned here by reports emanating from New York to the effect that Sheldon H. Fairbanks, manager of the Boston Garden, and Eddie Mack, the boxing promoter there, were to be displaced, Lou Magnolia, the veteran Gotham referee, being mentioned as the combination successor to both jobs. Mr. Huntington R. Hardwick, president of the Boston Garden, has formally denied that any such changes were contemplated, and the same have been confirmed by Mr. Carey of Madison Square Garden. Mack has a contract with the Boston Garden that has two years more to run. From inside information, however, we learn the change will be made and Lou Magnolia will take up the reins here by September 1.

While it is true that the edge of public curiosity as concerns the architectural attractions of the Boston Garden has become dull, also, in consequence some of the boxing shows have not been up to expectations as regards gate receipts, considering the lack of colorful fistic material, Eddie Mack has made an excellent job. The position of matchmaker, whether at the Boston Garden or elsewhere, is at all times far from being a bed of roses.

Between the public on one side, club directors on the other, and the fistic fraternity and other brain-turning elements in between, a matchmaker is in continual turmoil. Whether an attempt is on to drive Mack out of his position or handicap him in his work, we do not know, but for any outsider to come here would be a whole lot like swapping horses in the middle of a torrent—a risky bit of business. Neither Lou Magnolia nor Tom McArdle, nor any other man outside of a Bostonian, can make good here. Such a move by William F. Carey will mean suicide for the local garden.

Bostonians got a day's kick out of a report cabled from England to the effect that Messrs. Jack Callaghan and George McDonald of London were in the field to stage a bout between Jack Sharkey and Phil Scott, the same to be pulled off this fall. The prospective gate receipts were given as likely to touch $562,000. The story, an old one, sounded very much like several that have drifted across the water concerning Jim Maloney. It failed to interest Johnny Buckley, Sharkey's manager, very much. Forced by interviewers to say something, Buckley stated that while he had received no direct communication, furthermore did not expect to, Sharkey's price to fight Scott in England would be $150,000, the same to be deposited in advance, and $5,000 for expenses. Buckley then went for a swim in Old Ocean. So much for that.

While Sharkey's appearance in a British ring is out of the question, there exists some chance that sooner or later Ernie Schaaf, the ex-sailor heavy of Boston, may make the trip and take on Scott or whoever may be the British heavyweight champion at that time.

Schaaf's winning streak, barring the slight interruption occasioned when Con O'Kelley thought he was fouled and received a referee's decision over the Bostonian, has been wonderfully consistent. True, Loughran nosed by him but has refrained from making good his word to give Ernie another chance, all of which may have its significance. Schaaf's latest victim was Jack Gagnon, the Allston, Mass., Frenchman, whom he knocked out at the Boston Garden on July 15 in the sixth.

As a few nights prior to his victory over Gagnon, Schaaf stopped Murray Gitlitz in one round in a Connecticut ring. Therefore, for the moment, Schaaf is shy of customers. There is a possibility that he may eventually land up in front of Max Schmeling whom he has been challenging ever since the German's name appeared in the newspapers and with whom he claims to have a contract to fight in the Boston Garden. His more likely opponent, however, will be Joe Monte of Brockton, the husky who has held Jimmy Braddock to a couple of draws, neither of which the Jerseyman has shown any disposition to dispute by meeting the youngster again.

Up at Franklin, N. H., while Braddock was being toyed with by Loughran in New York, Monte was having the melee of his career with "Tiger" Tom Dixon of Dover, N. H., to whom we have given much more favorable mention from time to tim. It was the most important and largest attended contest ever in New Hampshire, also one of the best mills for the week in the entire country. Neither man asked, gave nor received quarter. Dixon was knocked out in the eighth round after being twice on the floor.

Speaking further concerning New Hampshire, in that state the boxing game has reecntly been legalized and an athletic commission appointed. Thus far that body has done very excellent work. Its rules are full of teeth—working teeth—as boxers who foul, fake, fail to go through with their contracts, etc., are rapidly finding out for themselves.

Harvey W. Cohn, the Commission's chairman, recently said to the writer:

"The day of fooling and tossing around the fight fans of New Hampshire is over. Ringsters who come here and play fair will be well used, but the 'con' men in the sport will find the Granite State the hottest corner in the country for them."

The commission is one of the few in the country requiring a state champion to defend his title at least every three months against a real opponent, furthermore, insists that in all championship bouts the purse money shall be split 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 to the loser. The one-way business is all off in New Hampshire.

Harry Smith, the New York colored middleweight, who a short while back stopped Gary Leach of Syracuse in the first round, returned to the wars on the Schaaf-Gagnon card. His opponent was Homer Robertson of this city, claimant of the New England colored title in the middle division. Smith handed Robertson a pasting for eight rounds and the referee stopped the affair, the award going to the New Yorker.

On the same card, Tony Shucco, an Italian boy of this city, who has become a very consistent and promising middleweight with a long string of victories, defeated an Italian rival in Larry Brignolia of Cambridge, Mass. The distance was eight rounds with Shucco in front most of the way.

Many in this section, also probably elsewhere, got the surprise of their life when in the Boston Garden ring the night of July 22, Andy Martin, the Boston Italian featherweight, came through with a cleancut victory over Bud Taylor of Terre Haute, Ind., generally regarded as one of the world's foremost performers in the 126 pounds division. The weights were Martin 126¼ and Taylor 127. The local boy had five of the ten rounds by a big margin, one was about even and the other four went to Taylor. It was a rapidfire affair from start to finish.

Billy Henderson of this city, formerly for years the manager and trainer of Eddie Shevlin, New England welter champion, was in Martin's corner. To him the scrapper owes much of the long series of ring victories which have come his way for the last year and a half. Recently Martin whipped Eddie Shea.

In a 10-round semi-final Benny Kid Carter, the Mexican feather now in the Dan Carroll stable, went in as a substitute for Al Ridgway of Jersey against Frankie Moore, of Medford, and defeated the latter. It was a miniature cyclone from bell to bell.

After weeks of idleness since their encounter in May, Jimmy Caloney, of South Boston, and Riccardo Bertazzolo, the Italian heavy, are slated to meet in a return bout at Braves Field at an early date. It will be a Boston Garden fixture and is expected to draw $75,000, which sum we do not think will be realized. When they clashed in May Maloney dropped Bertazzolo after the bell had sounded, nedding the fourth round and was disqualified for so doing. The Boxing Commission handed him a month's suspension, which was no great handicap. The probabilities favor that Maloney will not foul Bertazzolo again, also will defeat the Italian.

Bertazzalo, brought to this country from Europe by the late Frank Marlow, is not under the management of Phil Buccola, of this city, who holds the reins over Jack Gagnon and other ringsters with training headquarters at Sharon Gardens, Mass., one of the best of the sort in New England.

Al Brown, Dave Loumiansky's dark-skinned protege, who has come to be generally regarded as the uncrowned king of the bantam division, disposed of Vernon Cormier of Worcester in four rounds at Portland, Me., on July 16.

For a few days there was a prospect that Brown would meet Teddy Baldock, the British champion, in a Boston ring for what would have practically amounted to a world's championship. As representatives of the prospective combatants insisted on a guarantee of $12,000 for each man, traveling and other expenses, to say nothing of a liberal percentage, the Boston Garden dropped negotiations.

A comer in the junior welter division who will bear watching is Andy Callahan of Lawrence, Mass., who attracted his share of attention in one of the bouts under the Sharkey-Stribling fray at Miami City, Fla., early last spring. Since that date he has had plenty of action, his latest wins being over Johnny Casper at Tiverton, R. I., and Pete Pacheco, the Ute Indian, at Holyoke, Mass. All told, Callahan has piled up 34 straight victories, meeting and defeating all comers.

Robert P. McKirdy, promoter of the Arena A. C., the only other big club in Boston, has had so much tough luck with his scheduled tourneys during the season that he is thinking of changing his middle name to "Postponement." All Bob has to do to put a prospective main bout performer in the care of a doctor or hospital is to announce a show, get his tickets printed and start his publicity. The woe for the ringster comes next and right behind it the customary postponement.

Nat Krawler of New York dropped one to Johnny Casper of Boston at Tiverton, R. I., but made such a good showing otherwise that he was to have boxed for the Cycle A. C., an organization which stages its tourneys at the cycle park, Revere, a Boston suburb. All was set for July 25, but at the last moment Krawler sustained a busted ear and the bout was called off.

A lightweight with prospects is Dick Howell of this city, handled by Harry Kelley, former trainer of Jack Sharkey and others. He is a good performer, full of "pep." In his last start he defeated Jack Dugey of Portsmouth, N. H., a boy with 18 wins to his credit, in a ten rounder at Keene, N. H. That was on July 10.

Johnny Indrisano of East Boston, the boy who handed Joe Dundee, the welter champion, his first defeat in a Boston ring, an upset the title-holder never sought to wipe out, put Walter Peters, the German welter, out of the running in six rounds at Fitchburg, Mass. It was the first boxing tourney held in Fitchburg in many years and went over very big.

In the absence of Al Mello, the New England welter and middle champion, Billy Murphy of Lowell is waving defies at the boys in the 145-pounds division but without result to date. None seem to care to meet him.

Eddie Shevlin, the former N. E. welter champion, and in college time the athletic instructor at Dartmouth, has taken over the summer management of the Cape Cod A. C. and is staging tourneys every Friday night (when it doesn't rain), in the Mill Hill Arena near Hyannis.

Louis Nemis, an Italian boy, announced as from Halifax, N. S., made a great showing in a Boston ring the night of July 15, giving Joe Sarno of this city such a tough mauling that the towel was thrown from the latter's corner in the third round.

Despite a defeat handed him a few night before by Tony Shucco, Larry Brignolia, a last minute "sub" for Bob Jasse of Revere, who had been suspended, took on Tommy Daly, a Lynn favorite, in the Cycle A. C. ring on July 17, winning the decision at the end of ten rounds.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
BY ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

TO regain some of the weight he lost preparing for his bout with Jimmy Braddock, light heavyweight champion Loughran went to Wildwood, where he enjoyed several weeks vacation late in July and part of August. Tommy insists he is ready and willing to meet any of the heavyweights.

Panama Al Brown took a run-out powder when he was scheduled to face Matty White at the Phillies Ball Park July 24, and he and his manager were notified to stay away from Pennsylvania for a long time. Frankie (Kid) Anslem, a colored substitute, was beaten by White.

Billy Wallace, formerly of Alaska and Cleveland, rules the Pennsylvania lightweight division by reason of his title victory over Johnny Jadick of Kensington at the Phils' Ball Park. There were no knockdowns in the ten rounds. Jadick failed to make the showing that many of his friends had anticipated.

One of the best looking new prospects in Phillie is Lew Massey, South Philadelphia featherweight, who gained a number of National Guard titles in Pennsylvania and New York. Massey recently won his thirty-fourth bout in thirty-five starts, beating Lew Lafferty, former Middle Atlantic A. A. U. champion, in an eight round bout.

Pat Haley, rugged Kensington welterweight, could not quite keep pace with Al Trainor, of South Philadelphia in their recent eight round fuss. It went the limit, but Trainor hit the cleaner blows and was better "inside."

Jimmy Byrne, Louisville heavyweight, making his second Philadelphia appearance, gained a ten round decision over George Cook of Australia at the Phillies Ball Park July 2, but the bout was not very exciting. Cook started strong but slowed up in the last four rounds, a cut under his right eye handicapping him. Byrne was game and trying all the time.

In his first Philadelphia start, Ted Sandwina, New York light heavyweight, knocked out Harry Dillon of Winnipeg, Can., in the sixth round. Sandwina could have flattened the Canadian earlier, but held back to enable the latter to open up for awhile. Sandwina weighed 194 1-2 pounds and Dillon 183

Howard Dougherty, 23 year old son of Jimmy Dougherty, turned promoter at Leiperville, by conducting an outdoor show in which Billy Angelo, southpaw middleweight, scored a technical knockout over Gene Lester of Wilmington in the eighth round.

On the same bill, Lew Zell, former district amateur flyweight champion, defeated Gig Rooney in six rounds. It was Zell's first appearance in the pro ranks.

Peggy Sullivan, South Philadelphia light heavyweight, conceded Leonard Dixon of Alabama entirely too much weight and was stopped at the Phils Ball Park recently in the fourth round. Dixon is 6 ft. 6 in. tall and weighs 209, while Sullivan came into the ring at 185.

Jack Gross, Max Hoff's heavyweight from Salem, N. J., spent July Fourth by polishing off Jack McAuliffe of Detroit in the fourth round of the windup at Winston Salem, N. C.

Jack Wolf, Polish-American 165 pounder from Hazleton, was getting along nicely in his bout with Ted Coolidge of Boston at the Phils Ball Park until the latter landed a few hard rights on his jaw and down went Jack. Referee Lew Grimson came to his rescue by stopping the bout in the seventh round.

Philadelphia boxing fans actually "walked out" on Max Schmeling while he went through a sparring exhibition with several of his stablemates at the Arena outdoor show, July 15.

In the windup of the Arena show Jack Gross, the Salem baker boy, defeated Murray Gitlitz of New York in six rounds. Gross looked somewhat awkward in his anxiety to knock out Gitlitz, whom he outweighed by eighteen pounds.

Eddie Dempsey, rugged South Philadelphia Italian, brought this trip hammer right into play when he flattened Battling Willard of Lancaster at the Arena. Dempsey swung his right and dropped Willard just as the bell sounded to end the third round and Willard could not come out for the fourth. Dempsey has returned to the management of Jack Puggy.

After a siege of illness Al Conway is back on his feet again and training at Harry (Kid) Brown's gymnasium. He is a welterweight but Philadelphians have seen little of him, as most of his bouts have been out of the city.

With so many Philadelphians at the Yankee Stadium on the night of July 18, when Tommy Loughran met Jimmy Braddock, promoter Frank Loughran kept his Carnival Park Club in West Manayunk closed. Promoter Toppi conducted his weekly show just the same, and Al Trainor beat Marty Collins in the ten round windup.

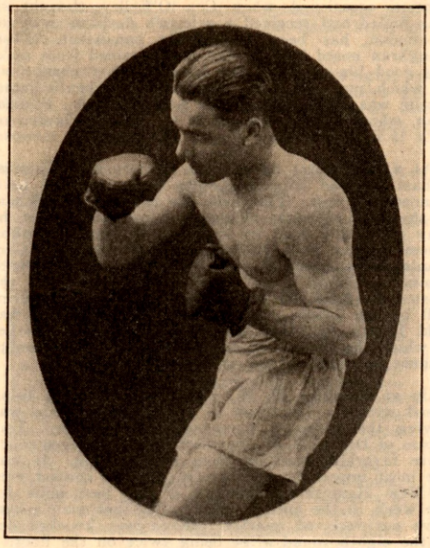
Billy Carpinelli, West Philadelphia bantamweight, has gone to California in quest of ring fame and coin.

Harry Blitman, South Philadelphia southpaw featherweight, took a beating from Pete Nebo, Seminole Indian in New York, the Max Hoff protege being badly used up at the finish. One thing is sure, Britman is a good game lad. He showed that in his battle with Benny Bass. He came out of the Nebo bout with torn ligaments in his side.

Emory Cabana, Philadelphia lightweight, apparently has gotten back into old time form. He beat Jackie Pilkington of Harlem in a ten round semi final to the Nebo-Blitman affair. Cabana entered the ring at 136.

Adam Ryan, a crack lightweight of bygone days, never fails to take a daily workout at his Arcadia gymnasium. He has been a real inspiration to hundreds of present day fighters with whom he comes in contact.

Fighting before home town fans, Bucky Boyle, of Allentown, won a close ten round decision over Gaston Lacadre of France. It was their second meeting, Boyle gaining an unpopular decision over the foreigner in Phillie last New Year's Day. On the same Allentown bill, Johnny De Marco of Philadelphia,



Johnny Denton, Philadelphia junior lighweight

knocked out Jack Dundee of New York in the second round.

Harry Dougherty, son of Jimmy, "The Baron of Leiperville," put over his second boxing show, in which Young Johnny Ketchell of Chester, won the ten round decision over Sylvan Bass of Baltimore at Leiperville. In the semi-final, Spike Kenny of Leiperville, defeated Red Rousch of Sellersville in eight rounds.

Roy (Ace. Clark, giant negro heavyweight, managed by Max Hoff, injured his hand in beating Big Boy Peterson and underwent an operation. Dr. W. G. Fralick of New York fixed the big right mauler and Clark expects to be able to appear in the ring soon.

Jakie Friedman, who helps Phil Glassman look after his string of fighters, got a new thrill recently, when he did considerable flying with Captain Cal Latham at Betterton, Md., on the Chesepeake Bay.

Don Little is looking after the training of his brother, Harry Little, who recently scored a victory over Joe Foglietta in a red hot fight at Wildwood. Harry is a flyweight.

Theodore (Kid) Snowden, Lincoln University fighter, who was a sensation here early last winter, is working on an ice wagon down south with the idea of taking on weight. Jim Ferguson, who looks after the colored flash, does not expect to start him again until he is up around the light heavyweight limit.

Everything was all set for Pinky Kaufman of Hartford, Conn., and King Tut of Minneapolis to meet in a return windup at the Arena outdoor acreage Aug. 5, but something happened through a mix-up in the date and the bout has been postponed until September. In their last clash Kaufman stopped Tut.

Henri De Wancker, French lightweight, who has done considerable fighting in and around Philadelphia, gained the ten round decision over Bruce Flowers of New Rochelle in the windup at Bethlehem July 30.

Joey Hadfield, Conshohocken lightweight, evened the series with Al Gordon, Philadelphia southpaw, by winning the eight round decision at Carnival Park in West Manayunk recently. Al Rowe, a Phillie featherweight, making his first home town appearance in quite a while, beat Midget Fox of Conshohocken in the eight round semi-windup.

Phil Glassman took Benny Bass to Brooklyn on July 31, where Benny easily beat Benny (Kid) Carter of Boston.

Joe Parker, a Germantown welterweight, stepped into faster company when he exchanged punches with Al Trainor, rugged South Philadelphian at the Broadway.

Billy Angelo, Chester's pride, got his big guns in action when he stopped Sylvan Bass of Baltimore at the Leiperville Stadium, July 30 in the third round.

Promoters Herman Taylor and Boby Gunnis had several big things in view for Shibe Park during August, but owing o a conflict in dates and the inability to get just the kind of a card they desired, they decided to hold off their next outdoor show until September.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

BROOKS "WHITEY" LAUBACH, Williamsport's welterweight contender, registered an easy victory over Bob Schilling of Germany at Lancaster. Laubach showed lots of class, but Schilling refused to stand up and make a fight of it.

"Bucky" Boyle, Allentown's lightweight, got back in the win column after a short layoff when he plastered Gaston Lacadre of France in ten rounds at Allentown.

Matty White, Philadelphia, outpointed Heinie Hart, Allentown bantam, and Johnny DeMarco, Philadelphia, knocked out Jack Dundee, New York.

Al. Bowman, Kulpmont's blond battler, pulled a fast one. His car broke down while coming in from the country to battle at Pottsville recently, and he was forced to walk nearly twenty miles. After which he climbed into the ring and pounded his way to victory over Young Tello of Shenandoah. Bowman is under the management of Johnny Ballent, Mt. Carmel's boy promoter.

Mike Kushwara, better known in the coal regions as the Morhea Assassion, added another kayo to his list when he smacked down Georgie Keysock of Frackville in four heats.

Irish Johnny Kelly of Wilkes-Barre beat Jackie Bender of Girardville, and Billy Coleman outslugged Joey Greb.

Steve Nitchie, veteran Lancaster feather, came from behind to stop Tony Liberto of York. Liberto claimed an injured hand and the referee halted the fight.

Art "Baby Face" Feeser is in good condition again after being on the sidelines with an injured hand for nearly ten months. Feeser shapes up as the best lightweight prospect your correspondent has seen in many a moon. A terrific hitter, he combines boxing skill with a fighting heart.

Johnny Hayes of Philadelphia further entrenched himself in the good graces of the Harrisburg fans by winning over Gene Geffner of Vineland in a gruelling battle at the Capitol City. This was a hard and close fight throughout.

Gabe Navos, Harrisburg flyweight, had the situation well in hand and appeared well on his way to an easy victory over Jose Allano when he "forgot to duck" and lost out in the seventh round. This is Navos's first real setback since he turned pro.

Joe Wenke's first outdoor show at Harrisburg went over fairly well despite a postponement due to rain.

The Lebanon Gym is proving a popular headquarters for fighters in this section. It is well equipped.

Frankie Dearing, Danny Dern, Joe Ficco and George Rhine are a few of the more promising amateur scrappers in Lebanon. Dearing may turn in his amateur card this fall.

Bill Granoff is one of Harrisburg's most popular fight managers. He is assembling quite a stable of scrappers.

Henri De Wancker, French lightweight, outpointed Mickey Diamond, Philadelphia, in a ten spot at Allentown.

Jose Diaz, Cuban junior lightweight, impressed Allentown fans with his flashy win over Joe Bush of Shenandoah.

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WIKES-BARRE NOTES

By HUGH A. CARR

AL JACKSON, Scranton featherweight, has come forward with a rush during the past few months. His latest victories over Charley Pinto and Billy Kowalik, both of Buffalo, stamp him as one of the leading featherweights.

Dick O'Leary, Pringle featherweight, who has been fighting in Cleveland, has returned home. O'Leary was finding great difficulty in getting opponents after his sensational battle with the rugged Eddie O'Dowd.

O'Leary, who is now fighting as a featherweight, is anxious to perform before his many followers here.

O'Leary is now his own manager and any promoter wishing to book this promising featherweight can reach him addressing a letter in care of the writer of this column.

Jack Manley, former local boy, who has been fighting in York State during the past few years, is anxious for a chance to perform before the local club. He proved that he is a good welterweight by beating Johnny Hayes, of Philadelphia, recently.

Bud Cicerone, former local favorite now located at Carbondale, was recently handed a setback when Joe Dell, Scranton welter, copped a six-round decision over him.

Marty Kraft, North Wilkes-Barre lightweight, returned to the squared circle last month after a year's idleness and lost a close eight-round bout to Johnny O'Keefe at Garfield, New Jersey.

Kraft was forced on the sidelines due to a fractured arm last year.

The fight game is slow here at present, due to business conditions, and it is unlikely the Armory A. C. will stage any boxing shows before the fall. The promoters have gven up the idea of staging open air shows.

Joey Coolbaugh, Duryea welterweight, is now located in Pitsburgh. From all reports he is more than holding his own with the boys from the western part of the state.

New training quarters have been opened here and a number of boys can be found working out daily under Tommy Green and Stanley Swan, proprietors. The new gymnasium will be known as the Legrand A. C.

Quite a number of local fight fans took in the Loughran-Braddock fight at the Yankee Stadium.

Joe Walsh, sports editor of the "Record," and personal friend of the light heavyweight champ, was an interested spectator at the ringside and spent several hours with Loughran after the battle.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND VICINITY

By EDWARD ZANFRINI

VINCE DUNDEE of Baltimore easily defeated Freddie Polo of Newark in a ten round bout at the Newark Velodrome.

Jackie Hoskie of Garfield outpointed Joe Moresco of Orange in the eight round semi-final, while Frank Willis of Washington knocked out Eddie Josephs of Staten Island in the first round.

Johnny O'Kefee of Garfield scored over Sammy Cherin of New York in an eight round bout at the Passaic Suporting Club.

Harry Carlton of Jersey City won the referee's decision over Gaston Charles of France in the main ten round bout at the Oakland A. A.

Frankie Polo, popular manager of Jersey City, has two great prospects in Rocco Albano, junior lightweight, and Frankie De Givioni of Hoboken.

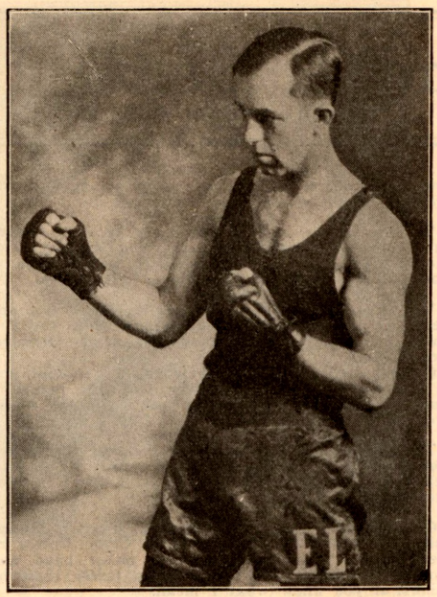
Willie Brown of Newark outpointed Gene Delayo of Elizabeth in six rounds at the Adelphia A. A. in Elizabeth. In another bout Alonzo Smith of Montclair knocked out Lenny Banks of Perth Amboy in two heats.

Young Zazzarino of Jersey City outpointed Lou Moscowitz of New York in a tend round bout at the Bayonne Stadium.

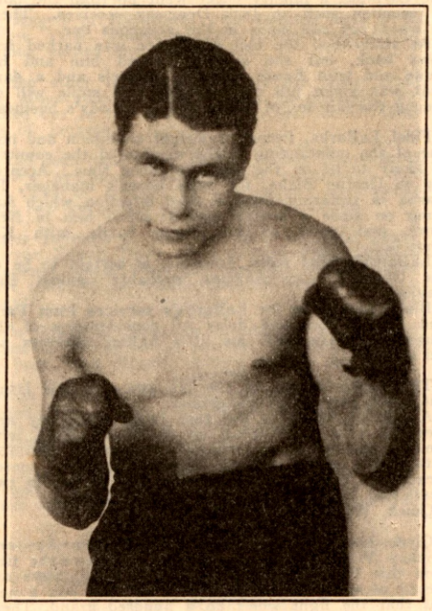
Georgie Mack of Jersey City went down to defeat before Ray Cummings of Staten Island in the eight round semi-final.

Harry Barrone of Jersey City stopped Charlie Raines of Bayonne in the second of what was to have been a "six," while Neil Gallaher won over Charlie Augello in a four.

Joe Mull of Texas outpointed Pietro Corri, Austrain heavyweight, in the main bout of ten rounds at Memorial Field in Morristown, while Bud Gorman scored a one round knockout over "Thunderbolt" Morgan of Newark.



Eddie Le Roy, Williamsport, Pa., featherweight



Pete Glynn, a Newark, New Jersey, lightweight

Benny Bass, Philadelphia junior lightweight, conceded Augie Pisano of Brooklyn five pounds and floored him three times in winning a ten round decision at Dreamland Park, Newark.

Jay MacAdan of Orange and Billy Tosk of New York finished even in the ten round semi-final. Harry Mosco of Newark knocked out Mickey Greb of Nutley in the sixth. Charley Wells was unable to come out of his corner for the seventh round with Arthur De Champlaign of New York.

Nick Williams, known as the "Italian Panther" of Jersey City, is making a name for himself around these parts, because of the way he batters his opponents. His latest victim was Georgie Price of Jersey City. Victor Lionetti and Joseph Hickey are taking care of Williams affairs.

Young Zazzariano of Jersey City scored a knockout over Jimmy Kelly of New York in the sixth round at the Bayonne Stadium.

Matty Mario of Staten Island fought a ten round draw with Danny Cooney of Trenton.

Marty Moscowitz of New York won from Mickey Kelleher of Bayonne in a six round slugfest, while Meyer Rowan of Bayonne got the nod over Mickey Oshut in a four.

Jackie Shupack of Paterson drew with Gene Johnson of Elizabeth in a ten round bout at the Garfield arena.

San Sanchez of Mexico won a close decision over Ace Buckley of Paterson in an eight rounder, while Jack Hoskey of Garfield fought an eight round draw with Johnny Kerr of Bayonne.

Ralph Lenny of Union City fought a ten round draw with Georgie Balduc at Fletcher's Field.

In the semi-final ten rounder Freddie Huber of North Bergen beat Johnny Kerr of Bayonne.

Tony Melore of Jersey City, who has been rather inactive of late, swung back into action against Mickey Denton of California in the first eight and easily won.

Mickey Marchitto of Jersey City, one of the best flyweights in New Jersey, stopped Joe Scroffi of Hoboken in the second round.

Joey Ross, veteran Hobokenite, appeared hereabouts for the first time in months and easily won the verdict over Ace Buckley of Paterson in eight rounds.

Harry Carlton of Jersey City got the nod over Jack Bernstein, former junior lightweight champion, in ten rounds at the Oakland A. A.

Dino Tempesti of New York stopped Jeff Mason of New York in the third round when Mason received an ugly gash over the eye.

TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

TOMMY (KID) MURPHY, Trenton welter, scored a knockout over Jack Conway of Philadelphia in the third round at a benefit show staged by the American Legion at Sommerville, N. J.

In the semi, Johnny Brennan of Trenton boxed a draw with Gene Monaquet of New Brunswick.

Danny Cooney, Trenton welter, lost to Jack Gallager of Philadelphia in the third round via the K. O. route.

Young Terry, Trenton welter, made his third start in Newark with Murray Elkins of New York. Terry lost on a foul in the third round.

Young Waily, who did some boxing in the National Guard a couple years ago, is the proud father of a ten-pound baby boy.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, who has been fighting like a champion since he signed with Bobby North as his manager, beat Mike Denon, San Francisco welter, in ten rounds at Troy.

There has been but one boxing show here this summer and that met with little success. There won't be any until September unless Cliff Smith can bring Tommy (Kid) Murphy and Young Terry together, that sure will pack the ball park.

Sammy Rabino has just returned from a year's stay on the west coast, where he met with notable success. He is now looking for action among the Trenton welters, namely: Joe Reno, Tommy (Kid) Murphy and Young Terry. Jimmy (Fats) Pinto is looking after Rabino's interest.

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News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

JACKIE FIELDS is champion now and it's official, too. His victory over Joe Dundee for the welterweight championship of the world makes Fields the second California boy to wear a crown within the past three years. Fidel LaBarba, who won the flyweight title from Frankie Genaro, was the first, and, incidentally, both are graduates of the Los Angeles Athletic Club.

Like LaBarba, Fields received his first boxing instructions from George Blake. Both were members of the Los Angeles Athletic Club team for years, reaching their peak as amateurs when they earned the right to represented the United States in the boxing division of the Olympic Games at Paris in 1924. Fields competed as a featherweight in Paris and won the world's championship. LaBarba won the flyweight crown.

Upon turning professional Fields switched pilots, placing himself under the management of William "Gig" Rooney.

It was a long pull for Jackie and "Gig," but they kept smiling. Their most severe setback was at the hands of Jimmy McLarnin, who stopped Jackie cold in two rounds when both were featherweights. Incidentally, McLarnin is Fields' most dangerous challenger for the welterweight jewels and already there is talk of the match, but don't get too excited over it. It's taken Jackie a long time to get to the top and there isn't a chance in the world of his risking his crown in the very near future against so formidable a rival as McLarnin.

Fields has hundreds of intimate friends, but has never been popular or much of a drawing card at home. The fans recognize his great boxing ability and it is probable that as wearer of the world's welterweight crown he will come into his own.

He can be a popular champion if he will take a chance and meet the best in his division.

The new welterweight champion drives a LaSalle automobile, owns a $15,000 home in the Wilshire district of Los Angeles, does most of his stepping out with his sister, and has has ring earnings invested in bank securities.

If there is anything to that old wheeze, "competition is the lift of trade," boxing is in for a real whoopee party in Los Angeles.

Every night except Sunday and Monday is fight night in Los Angeles and now along comes Leo V. Newman with plans for a new arena for the Boyle Heights district in which weekly boxing shows will be held for the enlightment of the Eastside brotherhood as well as those who choose Monday as their night out.

Plans call for a seating capacity of $5,150. The opening is scheduled for early October. It will be known as the Eastside Auditorium and will establish and maintain a price scale of 50 cents to $2.00.

Mr.Newman plans to build up new boxing fans by featuring fighters of Italian, Jewish and Mexican birth. His arena is so located as to be more easily accessible to the Latan and Jewish colonies .

At San Diego they've developed "Long Tom" Hawkins, an oversized Ethiopian gentleman, to the pinnacle of heavyweight ambitions.

Recently he kissed off Seal Harris in two heats and has bowled over a lot of better than fair fighters.

About a year ago Jack Kearns tried to buy "Long Tom" and almost did. Now it is said that Frank Churchill has more than a rooting interest in the bip colored boy.

A benefit show in behalf of Jack Grace, the old globe-trotter, was put on at Carlo Curtis' gymnasium at Los Angeles.

Grace has been suffering from poor health for some time. His friends are innumerable.

For a champion Mushy Callahan has taken more than his share of bumps along the rocky road of fistiana.

Since leaving home he has had two fights and lost both. The washed-up Jimmy Goodrich took him at Buffalo for a starter and Jack Berg bounced him around for ten rounds at Brooklyn. That's the tip-off that Mushy is at the end of the trail.

Billie Burke, Oakland referee, will succeed the late Scotty Finlay as trainer at the University of California at Los Angeles.

Jack Kearns is on the suspended list—at the Rancho Golf Club, Los Angeles. The well-known Kearns battled Charles Delaney, the actor man, unsuccessfully, and got a black eye. His card has been taken up for three months.

Fame and fortune has not gone to Ace Hudkins' head. The Wildcat still hobnobs with the mob and one can see him at the pass gates on fight nights waiting to get in free.

Turning in one of the best bouts he ever flashed in local rings, Everett Strong won decisely over Homer Sheridan at Hollywood. It was a case of boxer over slugger and the clever fellow won.

Yale Okun, who has toiled with champions and near champions, had an easy time with the unpolished Dick Daniels, of Minneapolis, at the Olympic, Los Angeles.

Okun scored a three-round technical knockout and in doing so registered a victory far more one-sided than he scored in their first meeting three weeks previously.

The Minnesota Kid, who they are calling the Danish Dempsey, is a prospect and that's all. He doesn't belong in there with the ring smart Okuns. Not at this stage of his career. He is only 19.

On the second Okun-Daniels card, Frankie Campbell, San Francisco heavy, stopped Clyde Colvin in four rounds. Campbell hits with either hand and moves fast for a big man, moves faster than he thinks, if you know what I mean.

Georges Carpentier holds his public. The moment the gallant Frenchman started through the ropes at the Olympic, a mighty cheer went up from the fans, a reception such as Jack Dempsey receives. There is what you call color in the gorgeous one.

At Hollywood the idol of France was parked five rows back, but the spotlight found him and his smile and trim figure in white flannels and a dark coat was given full play. What that smile will do among the fair sex of Hollywood is nobody's business.

Fidel LaBarba, former flyweight champion and now one of the outstanding featherweights of the country, is likely to be on the shelf for some time. According to George Blake, the little boxer's manager, La Barba is suffering from a nose infection which has hung on since a severe cold attacked him in New York just prior to his losing battle with Kid Chocolate.

LaBarba's next start, however, is certain to be at the Olympic, Los Angeles, probably against Bud Taylor.

Blake has offers for LaBarba's services from Paris and London, but will delay all consideration of the European offers until his little fighter recovers his old stride.

This really should be the big story of this issue, but we'll use just a paragraph:

A mutual friend of the two Jacks (Dempsey and Kearns) went to Kearns, so the story goes, with feelers calculated to restore the once profitable attachment which existed. "Make money," roared Kearns, "I can make him four million dollars in two years and he won't have to pull on a glove."

Quick, Watson, the needle!

Clyde Hudkins still insists that Brother Ace and Mickey Walker will fight for the middleweight title here this Fall and while he may be right, there are plenty of smart boxing men who will bet you a new hat that the fight won't do a hundred grand. There was a time, right after the Wildcat beat Armand manuel, that it would have drawn $150,000.

Walker, through inactivity and a defeat at the hands of Loughran and Hudkins, because of his bad showing against Charley Belanger at San Francisco with its resultant furor, has lost a lot of caste with the brotherhood who pay the freight.

Right now the wildcat and his brothers are particularly absorbed in trying to dope out some way of collecting any part of the 13 grand that the Commission fined him for the sorry shindy with the aforementioned Belanger.

Eddie Mack is one popular boy in his home town, and he has the telegrams to prove it.

After knocking over Baby Sal Sorie, at the Olympic, without hardly getting up a sweat, he was deluged with congratulatory telegrams at his hotel.

Most of the messages came from his present home, Denver, but a flock of them drifted in from Santa Fe, where Eddie lived before seeking higher education and ring laurels in Colorado.

The most severe lacing ever handed a fighter was presented Harold Matthews by Speedy Dado at Hollywood. Matthews was too game to give up and his handlers were too something to see the condition their boy was in. Matthews had to be led from the ring, both eyes were completely closed.

Commissioner Charley Traung, back from Europe, says boxing conditions in England and France are far superior to America. Commissioner Traung attended fights in London and Paris and reports them to be brilliantly supervised and conducted.

No longer will any California boxing club sign a boxer to a blank contract. Such is a recent ruling of Commissioner James Woods. Said boxer will know at the moment he spreads the ink on the contract who he is to box and what the terms are to be.

Another of Commissioner Woods' rulings was a six months' layoff for Bert Colima and his manager, Dutch Meyers. Woods gave Colima's case serious and lengthy consideration. The Mexican fouled Everett Strong in the first round at Hollywood.

Colima, however, journeyed up to Portland and battled Joe Anderson to a ten-round tie and then hit out for Arizona and Mexico, his customary haunts, following a suspension.

Dummy Mahan knocked out Paul DeHate in round two at Hollywood. After announcing the principals Dan Tobey turned humorist and asked all deaf and dumb persons to stand up.

Max Schmeling appeared in four exhibitions in the adopted State of the man he looks like. Many other fighters have appeared in exhibitions here, only they failed to advertise it as such.

The man who looks like Dempsey but does not fight like Dempsey treated the brotherhood of Los Angeles, San Francisco, San Jose, Stackton and Sacramento to four rounds of plain and fancy hooks and jabs to the tune of approximately ten grand.

California was not overly enthusiastic over Herr Schmeling.

Eddie Long is no longer manager of Les Kennedy. A while back Long purchased a half interest in Kennedy from Herb White and returned to Chicago thinking he had the next heavyweight champion of the world.

However, the deal struck a snag. Long did business with the wrong party. White, it seems, was only the boy's trainer but perfectly willing to sell an interest in the boxer.

John L. Slug Sullivan, a Butte, Montana city official and former boxer, owns the contract on Kennedy, and upon hearing of the deal called it off.

If all the local boys whose names have been linked with Jack Dempsey for publicity purposes or otherwise these past few weeks really do get a spot on the Chicago Coliseum Club's opening card, the Windy City brotherhood had better prepare for about five hundred rounds of fisticuffs.

Frank Moran, chief inspector of the California Boxing Commission and a howling success on the job, is making ready for an inheritance of about $40,000. Moran, Dan McKettrick and Jack Johnson will sail for France sometime this month to collect from the French authorities their respective shares of the Moran-Johnson world's heavyweight championfight which was fought fifteen years ago, at Paris.

The gate ran into many thousands of francs but there was no pay-off. An attachment was put on the money by the late Charlie McCarthy for advertising purposes.

Another coup for the short end gamboleers. Tod Morgan, a 3 to 1 shot over Goldie Hess, was given a licking in a whale of a fight at the Olympic, Los Angeles. Hess, however, was two ounces away from the title, checking in at 131 1-4 by agreement.

Newsboy Brown has a new manager. She is Beverly Rose Montrose and weighs eight pounds.

Vincent Forgione won over Joe Roche in ten rounds at Hollywood. Forgione had things pretty much his own way and should have scored a knockout but his over-anxiety was a break for Roche.

Vince Alford, stationed at the Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C., advises me that Bob Martin is in the Walter Reed General Hospital, unable to get around without the aid of crutches. I pass this bit of news around in hopes that some of Bob's old friends will see it and cheer the old gamester with a letter or two.

Vince, by the way, is coming to California as soon as Uncle Sam pays him off, to do a little plain and fancy fighting for the local brotherhood under my management.

Young boxers desiring bouts in California are invited to get in touch with this writer. Address me at 5007¼ S. San Pedro street, Los Angeles. You'll be sure to get a square deal.

Nat Fleischer's great book on the life and battles of Jack Dempsey, called "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," has made a big hit on the Coast. The book is in big demand at the book shops. Those who can't buy it at their favorite store, should mail $2.000 to The Ring, 11 West 42nd street, New York City. Don't miss this book. It's a hummer. It truly may be called a history of the American heavyweight class. One hundred and forty-two full page pictures of your favorite fighter in many poses and action pictures and 324 pages of reading matter. It's a wow, boys. Get it.

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"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDOMADO

ACE HUDKINS-Belanger bout proved to be one of the season's biggest flops, so far as action was concerned. The boys preferred to waltz it through and as a result Hudkins drew a $13,000 fine. Belanger was fined approximately $1 800. Hudkins was given the decision by Referee Bobby Johnson, who was suspended for not halting the bout.

Chato Laredo, flyweight champion of Mexico, is here for action. In his last bout in El Paso, Texas, he won a twelve-round decision over Boy Walley of San Francisco-Malay and points west.

Joe Montes, featherweight of John (Pop) Burdick's stable, has been going great guns.

Johnny Norman, flashy bantam, surprised the fans when he turned the tables on Q. Kimuray, Japanese featherweight, in six rounds. Johnny scored three knockdowns.

Joe Conde, fast rising bantam, has been winning all his recent contests and now is ready for the tough 'uns.

Chick Devlin is the best looking prospect hereabouts. Chick is a middleweight. In thirty-six bouts he has yet to taste defeat. In his last bout Chick defeated Punch 'Em Paul Delaney in ten rounds at National Hall.

Pablo Dano, flyweight, has been unable to get any work in these parts. Maybe this is due to the strong showing he made against the champion, Izzy Schwartz.

Al Robinson, who claims the junior flyweight (105 lbs.) championship of the world, had a misfortune in his last bout with Domino Rentello. Rentello butted Al above the left eye and opened a two-inch cut in the fourth round. The bout was stopped and awarded to Rentello. Robinson was away in the lead at the time. Robinson holds a decision and a K. O. victory over Rentello and he feels he will K. O. Domino in a return match.

Fritz, the rubber at the Taussig and Ryan gym, is still rubbing the boys. He deserves a lot of credit for keeping the lads in condition. He has a good boy in Joe Conde.

Jack Dempsey played a week at the Pantages Theatre and showed to big crowds.

Young Corbett is anxious to meet Jackie Fields, the newly crowned welter champion. Corbett is a sout h paw. Corbett defeated Young Jack Thompson here some time ago.

Fight fans don't argue about Jack Dempsey. Buy that popular and latest book by Nat Fleischer, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana." You cannot go wrong and you will find it very interesting. Send $2.00 to the RING 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

Joe Roche, San Francisco welter, met his waterloo at the hands of Vincent Fergione at Hollywood.

Tommy Cello won a ten-round decision over Pedro Amador at Dreamland Auditorium.

Al Gracio lost on a foul to Jimmy Evans in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Dreamland.

Morris Green, San Francisco welter, won a ten-round decision over Basil Baines at Calgary, Alta

Charley Miller defeated Billy West in ten rounds at San Raphael.

IN DETROIT AND VICINITY

By MICKEY McINTIRE

FLOYD FITZSIMMONS, Detroit's great sportsman and boxing promoter, held one of the greatest shows ever staged in Detroit at his new arena on the Michigan State Fair Grounds.

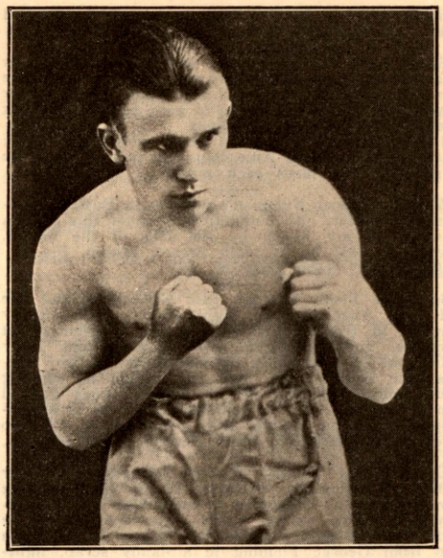
In the main event, scheduled for fifteen rounds, Jackie Fields, Los Angeles, won the world's welterweight championship from Joe Dundee, Baltimore, in the second round on a foul.

The fight started out all right in the first round with both boys sparring, and no hard blows were landed. The challenger took this round by a close margin.

The second round was decidedly different. The boys stood toe to toe and slugged, with the champion on the receiving end. Early in the round Fields crashed a volley of punches to Dundee's head and the champion went down for a count of nine. Dundee got up groggy and ready for the kill. The Californian sent him down again with a barrage of punches to head and body.

Dundee got up at seven and staggered around the ring with Jackie after him. Dundee crashed a hard right in foul territory and Fields went down with an expression of agony on his face. Of course, Jackie received the decision on a foul.

It took Dundee almost as long as Fields to clear



Eugene Haut, European featherweight champion, who recently stopped Emile Pladner

his head from the Los Angeles boy's savage attack.

In one of the bouts put on after the main event, Billy Angelo of Allentown, Pa., defeated Sam Bruce of New York. Angelo's aggressiveness and harder punching earned him the decision.

In the other bout, put on after the main event, Sully Mountgomery, Dallas, Tex., heavyweight, was knocked out in the first round by Bill K. O. Clemmons of Jackson.

In the semi-final of six rounds Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit's southpaw featherweight, outpunched Pete Firpo, also of Detroit, in a slugfest. Dombrowski scored two knockouts on the little Rumanian.

Roger Bernard of Flint scored a technical knockout over Young Terry McGovern of Philadelphia in the second round, when the Quaker's seconds tossed in the towel to save their charge from further punishment.

Carlo Mazzola, slugging Detroiter, and Johnny Martini of Chicago, two swarthy Italians, fought a good bout, with Mazzola coming out on top.

Morris Sherman, Michigan welterweight champion, defeated Billy Taylor of Chicago in the six-round curtain raiser. It was a rather slow bout, with Sherman doing most of the fighting.

At Grand Rapids, Johnny Hoekstra, Michigan middleweight champion, successfully defended his diadem against Emmett Curtice of Freemont in a one-sided bout.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS

By MEL BONESTEEL

HOT SPRINGS, S. D.—Billy Vaughin, Denver lightweight, knocked out Bobby Stanage of Winner, S. D., in the eighth round.

Frankie Le Var and K. O. Larson, Lead, S. D., went to a six-round draw.

In a show at Burlington, Colo., Rusty Evans, York, Neb., defeated Sidney "Kid" Belt, veteran Canon City battler, in a fast ten-round bout.

The semi-windup found Tub Ormsber of Burlington finishing Kid Peters, Sidney, Neb., in two.

Pete Moore, lightheavy, journey to Las Animas, Colo., to knock out Jack Hearst, Phoenix, in one round.

At the Olympic A. C., Denver, "Gentleman Ham" Jenkins won a ten-round decision from Jack Britton.

Denver promoters are endeavoring to secure a suitable opponent for George Manley in an outdoor attraction Labor Day. Lomski or Rosenbloom would be an ideal card.

Ray McPeck, a Denver middleweight, is having moderate success in Chicago rings.

At the stockyard stadium Max Schmeling put in his appearance in a four-round exhibition.

In the ten-round semi-windup Chuck Hefner drew with Rusty Evans. The bout was slow and uninteresting.

Santa Fe, N. M.—Eddie Mack was given a decision over Frankie Garcia of Los Angeles on a foul.

Al Rivers, also of Denver, trimmed Freddy Martinez of Santa Fe in six rounds.

Eddie Mack journey to Los Angeles to trade leather with the aggressive clouter, Baby Sal Sonio. Mack put the California favorite out of the show in the early part of the fifth. The Coast scribes gave Mack a nice writeup.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By R. L. FORD

EMPORIA, KANS.—Kansas "Kid" Easter and Fred Ott fought ten rounds to a draw. Red King and Kid Helm drew in five rounds. Boots Gault won from K. O. Hurst in five. Firpo Stone knocked out Fat Chambers in three.

Neodesha, Kans.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer and Tommy Irvine drew in a slashing ten round bout. Billy Fisher outpointed Sailor Jimmy Ware in eight rounds. Young Sharkey and Fighting Burchsell drew in six. Kid Taylor knocked out Firpo Atkinson in two rounds.

Joplin, Mo.—Karl Applegate, promoter for the Legion, staged a 42 round show, and every bout went the distance. The fans witnessed a real fight in each contest. Louie Avery defeated Paul Wangley in ten rounds. Bobby Carter and Steve Salina drew in six, the most fiercely contested bout on the program. Luke Dorsey shaded Cecil Wells in six. Firpo Miller and Gene Lohman drew in six. One Round Crosby shaded Judy Smith in six. Fred Sala and Newsboy Brown fought a four round draw. Bobby Arnold beat Bunt Pearson in four.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt scored a victory over Angus Snyder in a hard fought twelve round bout. Charley Nashert beat Jack Strong in eight rounds. Eddie Murray and Kid George fought six hard rounds to a draw. Speck Friend shaded Brownie Thurman in six. Chick Evans and Ross Smith fought four rounds on even terms.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Bobby Vincent and Sailor Red Ingram drew in ten rounds. Ray Elliott shaded Steve Mickna in ten. Jack Roper outpointed Tobey Smith in eight.

St. Louis, Mo.—Johnny "Peewee" Kaiser knocked out Paul Steadman in five rounds. Buddy Schlereth defeated Tut Seymour in six. Roy Logsdon knocked out Jimmy Faucett in three. Bill Reed and Tim Ryan drew in six.

Tulsa, Okla.—Buster Martin gave Buck Weaver a neat lacing in ten rounds. Chick Rains and Dempsey Moore drew in ten. Wilson Dunn knocked out Bun Hoover in seven rounds. Jimmy Craig defeated Hank Linduff in six. Jimmie Hyde and Frankie Stenton fought a four round draw.

Kansas City, Mo.—W. L. (Young) Stribling won a ten round decision from George Cook, Australian heavyweight. Babe Hunt knocked out Sully Montgomery in the second round. Duke Trammell and Harold McLain fought a ten round draw.

Edmond, Okla.—Battling Nelson, colored light heavy of Wichita, stopped Jesse Brooks of New Orleans in short order. Nelson scored seven clean knock downs. Nelson also fought Cowboy Bill Owens three rounds, with owens being given a hairline decision.

St. Louis, Mo.—Chico Cisineros defeated Johnny "Peewee" Kaiser in ten rounds. Lou Terry and Nick Broglio fought a ten round draw. Max Schmeling, German heavyweight, fought two exhibition rounds with Herman Heller and Walter Sells.

Johnny Bondon, Kansas City promoter, has singed George Godfrey for an appearance in Kansas City.

Angus Snyder of Dodge City, Kans., and one of the best heavies in the southwest, will make his second trip to New York soon to display his fistic wares.

It is reported Johnnie Wagner, a good middleweight of Ft. Scott, Kans., has returned from California. He will be ready soon to take all the middleweights on for a battle. Walter Dunham, also of Ft. Scott, who is in California, is expected home shortly.

American Legion of Neodesha, Kans., will stage another good fistic program for Labor Day.

The Ft. Scott promoters are making preparations to open the fight game early in September, and Pittsburgh also contemplates the staging of bouts the same month.

Red Fitzsimmons, "The Wichita Redhead" heavyweight, will soon be seen in a Joplin ring. Red is one heavy that gives the fans a run for their money.

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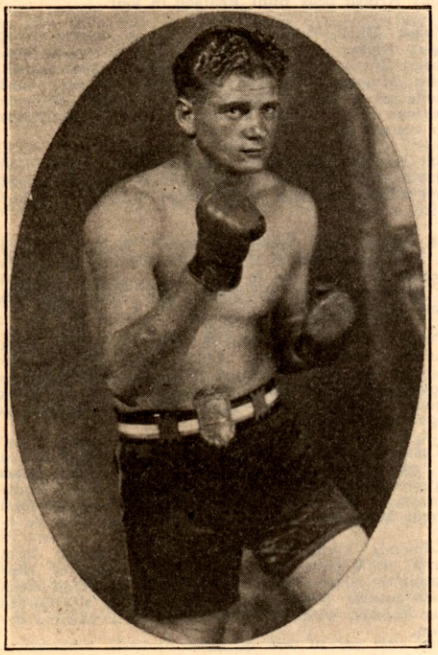
FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

JIM DOWNING pulled a show this month which gave the fans more fun and thrills than they have witnessed at Benjamin Field, Tampa, in many moons. Jim threw in three of the best heavyweights he could dig up on the west coast against William Demetral 38-year-old wrestler, who claims victories over Stranger Lewis and all the other headline mat artists.

By pinning down all three Demetral walked away with the entire purse, according to the rules agreed upon. He flopped the short, chunky Mike Firpo, 189, in exactly 55 seconds of the first round. Andreas Castano, 198, lasted 3 minutes and 18 seconds of the second five-minute round, and he climbed to his feet after half a dozen knockdowns at the hands of Spike Web, 183, to flatten Webb's shoulders to the mat.

I have been asked to give a line to Snooks Campbell, a Miami feather, who appears to have the stuff. He is handicapped, however, by having a brother manager, who seems anxious to grab any match. Snooks is too young and inexperienced to go in there two or three times a week against tough boys. He has had a layoff and a vacation in the mountains and probably will show better judgment from now on. He is about as good at the weight as there is around here.



Jackie Denning, U. S. Navy light heavyweight champion.

Miami and Tampa fans read with amazement and keen regret of the defeat of Young Manuel in New London, Conn., at the hands of Bobby Mays. It was the Tampa boy's first loss in two years, and I don't believe Mays can do it again.

Bobby Marriott, at one time up among the best when he was boxing around Baltimore, is about at the end of the fistic trail. Paul Rojas is the latest to put the skids under Bobby, Paul turning the trick in Jacksonville in three rounds.

Tampa promoters tried for months to match Tony Fuente and Young Stribling without success and then Tony went up to Birmingham, Ala., and was rocked to sleep by the Georgia boy in two frames. Later in Tulsa, Okla., Strib threw a low one in the sixth and lost his bout with Babe Hunt. That's something new for W. L.

Bobby Burke is negotiating for one of the Shekels boys, either Arturo or Armando, who are now campaigning over on the west coast. Jack Britton kidded Arturo out of a decision here two years ago at the Pompano race track.

Tommy Oglesby, who turned in some good bouts in Florida last winter, is knocking 'em all loose up around Atlanta, Ga. He has not lost a bout since leaving here.

Tode Baldwin and Bill Temmes put on one of the best bouts seen in Miami in some time, Baldwin wining the favor of the judges. It was a poor verdict.

Cowboy Frankie Osner announces he is about ready to retire after 12 years in the mitt game. He is bringing along a younger brother, Dick. Cowboy lost to Jose Gonzales and then went back and was knocked kicking in the first round of the second bout. Another good lad all washed up.

Spike Kelly is nearing the end. Four knockouts in a month, the last at he hands of the Suchanochee Terror from Mississippi, tell the story. Dick Baker is slipping. Despite a couple of good bouts here Dick is about ready for the sidelines.

Bobby Burke is putting on better shows each week at the Harvey Seeds American Legion arena and he is showing new faces each month.

Wanted—Pepper Freeman's address in Buffalo. Address the writer. All communications for this column must be in my hands by the 25th of the month. Address is 1537 N. W. 36th Street, Miami, Fla.

Big "Tiny" John Garthoff, Jr.

Benjamin Field, Tampa: Jose Gonzale earned the nod over Angel Tejeiro, lightweights; Sam Crosby won in 10 from Louis Turrubiates, stablemate of Gonzales, welters; Mario Kid Sanchez and Baby Miller put on a slashing 8-round draw; Arturo Shekels, the Billikin Kid, had no trouble in winning over Jimmy DeCapua in 10; Ernie Sagues kayoed Tony Diaz in the 7th, middleweights; in a heavyweight wrestling match Bill Demetral of Chicago threw Juana Marconi, giant Italian in 21 minutes.

Cuban Club, Tampa: Jimmy Decapua won over Antonio Dominguez, welters; Mario Kid Sanchez kayoes Raymond Menendez in one; Alex Hart, Philadelphia veteran welter, easily outpointed Ponce de Leon, but the judges called it a draw; Mario Paula won from George Fleming in a dandy scrap, lightweights; Angel Tejeiro won over Johnnie Northcut in a real slugging match, lightweights.

Trenton Vaughn, state amateur bantam champ, in his first professional appearance, was knocked kicking in the first by Baby Miller; Gilbert Catillo battered Kid Pituso all over the ring, dropping him four times before the Kid took the count in the 4th.

Baby Miller won over Mario Kid Sanchez; Gilbert Castillo gave Young Granada the beating of his life, bantams; Mario Paula battered Kid Young so badly Young refused to come out for the second round; they held up his purse.

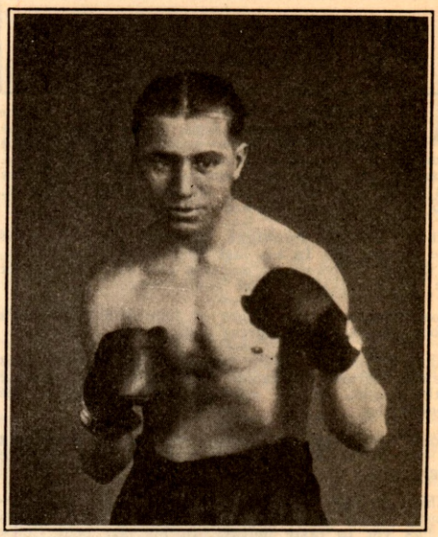
WEST COAST FLORIDA NEWS
By "TINY" GASTHOFF

Lakeland.—Young Whitlock won in ten over Jimmy Kid Murphy; Big Ed Milan sent Jack Steele to the cleaners in the third, light heavies; George Fleming won in ten from Young Whitlock, lightweights.

Arcadia.—Joe Bennett won over Sam Crosby, welters.

Orlando.—The Patent Leather Kid won from Battling Dundee, bantams; Jack Fortenberry scored a three-round kayo over Spike Kelly of Lakeland.

Cuban Club.—Jimmey Flynn won a close decision over Albert Leon, feathers; Billy Roque won over Kid Hisler, lightweights; Gilbert Rojas and Patent Leeather Kid fought a slashing eight-round draw.



Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass., bantam.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Gus Anderson, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Is there a boxing promoters' list published? Where can I obtain such a book?

A.—The Blue Book of Boxing. Send $1.15 to Duke Barry, 1023 W. 2nl Street, Davenport, Iowa.

Sam Fowler

Q.—What will my height and weight be at 18 years. (15 years old, 6 feet 1 inch, 145 lbs.).

A.—With normal growth you should stand 6 feet 2 inches and 200 pounds.

Eugene Bray, Logan, Ohio

Q.—Please put the following heavyweights in a list in the order in which you rate them: Jack Sharkey, Young Stribling, George Godfrey, Paulino Uzcudun, Ernie Schaff, George Cook, Phil Scott, Joe Sekyra, Con O'Kelly, Emmett Rocco, Max Schmeling, Tom Heeney, K. O. Christner, Jim Maloney, Johnny Risko, Otto Von Porat, Big Boy Peterson, Leo Marriner, Mike Mandell, Vittorio Campolo.

A.—Godfrey, Schmeling, Sharkey, Von Porat, Maloney, Sekyra, Risko, Heeney, Uzcudun, Christner, Stribling, Scott, Campolo, Cook, Peterson, Marriner, Schaff, Rocco, Mandell, O'Kelly.

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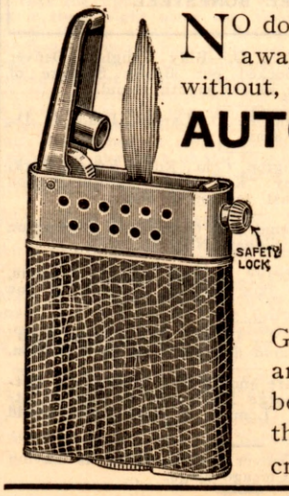

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CLEVELAND AND VICINITY

By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

GEORGE GODFREY knocked out Chuck Wiggins at the Taylor Bowl in the seventh round. The show drew $15,267. Wiggins received $7,500 and Godfrey $3,000. Jack McKenna and Young Firpo boxed a draw in the semi-final, while Irvine Spence stopped Tarsan Barkskill in four, and Leo Bryant, colored heavyweight, knocked out Jack Sharkey in five rounds.

The much talked of Paul Pirrone-Tommy Freeman fight which was to have taken place at the Taylor Bowl, fell flat. Pirrone broke his vertebrae in a workout at Detroit with Joe Dundee.

Tommy Freeman is eager to meet the new welter champion, Jackie Fields.

Billy Wallace and Tommy Grogan put up one of the best fights seen here in years at the Taylor Bowl, with Wallace winning at the end of the ten rounds.

The customers and pass holders surely had a real night of it, for no telling when they will see another shindy like Billy Wallace and Tommy Grogan gave them. Matt Hinkel, Walter Taylor and other matchmakers are after the boys for a return battle.

This show drew $14,186. Wallace and Grogan each took down $4,000. It was a fight every inch of the way, and then some.

Billy Hoag, Cleveland, lost to Joe Bracale of Philadelphia in the opener of four rounds; Eddie Ruttman and Johnny Kopka, Cleveland, drew in six rounds; Frankie Lennon, Lakewood, O., beat Leo Clemens, Pittsburgh, in six; Young Firpo of Cleveland defeated Snowflake, colored, of Philadelphia, in the semi-final.

Johnny Risko was fined $500 by the Detroit commission for fouling Tuffy Griffiths at Detroit.

Mr. Twelvetree, who has succeeded Mr. Dickey at the Auditorium, plans to put a cooling system in the arena.

Another slam bang fight was staged by Nick Gordon and Walter Taylor at the Taylor Bowl between Gorilla Jones, Suey's Welches welter and middleweight boss of the colored race, and that husky fighting Irishman of Syracuse, N. Y., Buckey Lawless. The bout went the limit of twelve rounds. Referee Johnny McGuire raised the Irishman's hand in token of victory. This fight was on a par with the Wallace-Grogan shindy.

Jones knocked Lawless down in the first round by one of the old tricks. In a mixup in the center of the ring Bucky tripped and went down. The Gorrilla stepped over and helped him up, and before Lawless had time to get his hands up, the Gorrilla nailed him on the chin and Lawless went down. Lawless, however, got right up and fought Jones all over the ring. In the third Lawless went down twice for a count of seven, yet, thereafter, he kept Gorrilla off balance and kept rushing and rushing, and by his slam bang fighting caught the eye of the referee, who gave him the duke.

Here is another rematch that will pack them in any place.

Rosy Rosales stopped Babe McGorary of New York in the seventh round, after having him on the canvass four times. It was the Indian's second victory inside of ten days, for previously he walloped the daylights out of Harry Fay of Louisville at Mansfield, whom he had down several times.

Tommy McGinty is anxious to match the Indian with Leo Lomski, James J. Braddock, Micky Walker or any of the light heavies.

Boots Antley defeated Billy Inerman in six rounds; George Ingram beat Rudy Hayes. Both are middleweights. Frankie Van stopped the Lynn Jordan-Tommy Hamby fight in the second round. Jordan, a colored miiler from Akron, was punching the daylights out of Lawless' sparring partner with no retourn on the part of the latter.

Harry Crisp, Cleveland, was dropped for the full count by Stanley Williams, Martin's Ferry, Ohio, at Steubenville. Gene Stanton, Cleveland heavyweight, kayoed Eddie O'Neill of Steubenville in the first round.

Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, won a ten round decision over Eddie O'Dowd of Columbus, Ohio, in the first open air show at Redland Field, Cincinnati.

Cecil Payne, Louisville, knocked out Billy O'Brien of Chicago in the third round of their scheduled ten round bout at Dayton.

Frankie Rio, Cleveland, dropped a close decision to K. O. Carpenter of Pittsburgh at Dover in a ten round battle staged by the American Legion.

Jimmy Dunn is training his stable at Conneaut Lake. He has his boys pretty busy around the state.

Tommy McGinty is anxious to match Phil Zwick with Earl Mastro at Chicago, and has Paddy Mullins doing Zwick's business around New York. Paddy is trying to line Phil up with Kid Chocolate.

Tommy Freeman is wanted at St. Paul with My Sullivan. Freeman is going to keep busy from now on, as he is back from his honeymoon, and going to fight his way up to a title shot.

Larry Keough of Cleveland is now making matches for Freddy Dailey of Erie, Pa.

Bryan Downey is making matches for the American Legion at Elyria.

Johnny Kilbane has a large crew working at his summer camp at Vermillion on the Lake. It's a great spot for the boys.

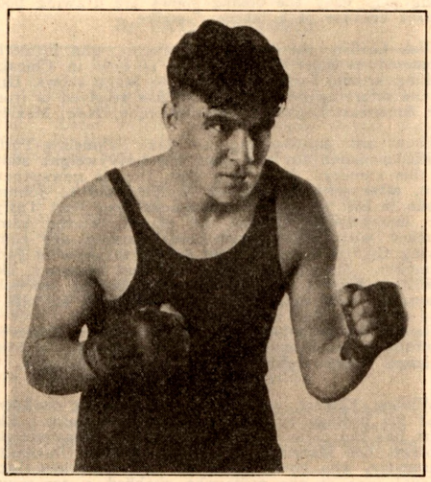
Ad Thacher is promoting wrestling matches at Toledo, giving the boxing game a much needed rest. Thacher is keeping Luis Carpentero busy. He is boxing every week.

Charley George has all the Thacher stable matched up regularly.

Eddie Conrad has succeeded Bob Holland as Jimmy Dunn's man Friday and will take the jumps around the state with the fighters. Eddie is a smart boy and good handler. Holland will probably join Johnny Kilbane at Vermillion.

Jimmy Avon has Nick Martin boxing every week around the state, and keeping the rest of the boys going.

Tom Williams, California and Chicago heavyweight, with Arthur Cauthon, another coast star middleweight, have arrived in Cleveland and under the management of California Joe Gans, the ex-lightweight, who is running a boxing school on Central Avenue.



Rosy Rasales, Tommy McGinty's star battler from Cleveland

HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS

By "KID" CHISSELL

SAMMY PRICE, Indianapolis welter, journeyed to Benton Harbor, Mich., where he stopped tough Frankie Nelson in five rounds.

Tony Fuente, Mexican heavyweight, was awarded the decision over "Big Boy" Peterson of Biloxi, Miss., in the sixth round at the Ft. Harrison when Peterson fouled Fuente.

Tiny Jack Gibbons, Miami heavy, won from Matt Burman, Indianapolis heavyweight in the eight round semi-windup.

Rosy "Kid" Baker, Anderson welter, stopped Frankie Worth, Chicago welterweight, in the first round.

In a fight featured by knockdowns Honey Boy Brown, Louisville welter, received the duke over Young Wiggins of New Albany in six rounds.

Eddie Hammond, Louisville, feather, shaded Kid Lewis of New Albany, Ind., in six rounds.

Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles welter, defeated Joe Taylor of Jacksonville in six rounds.

Sammy Price is the best looking welterweight prospect in the state at present.

At Jimmy McLemore's swimming pool arena at Broad Ripple Park, "Buss" Benfield, Elizabethtown Ky., featherweight, stopped Ed Nalley of Louisville in the fourth round.

Kid Chissell, New Orleans welterweight, defeated Stanley Ketchell of Philadelphia in a slashing eight round go. "Kid" Crady, Indianapolis bantam, and Young Leach went six fast rounds to a draw. Battling Miles and Newsboy Baker, two featherweight darkeys, battled four rounds to a draw.

Abe Wald, veteran featherweight, is back in harness. He is handled by Maxie Epstein.

Howard McClain, New Albany, Ind., welterweight, boxed a ten round draw with Duke Tramal of Fort Worth at Kansas City, Mo.

Max Schmeling gave a boxing exhibition with George Heller at Cadle Tabernacle. In the semi-windup Al De Rose, Newark, N. J., featherweight, and Tracy Cox of Indianapolis boxed eight sensational rounds to a draw. Frankie Clark and Casey Jones, Indianapolis featherweights, went six rounds to a draw. Royal Cox, Indianapolis junior lightweight, and Paul Parmer of Anderson boxed a six round draw.

Toney Celmars, Indianapolis featherweight, defeated Joe Dragon of Columbus, O., at Cincinnati in eight rounds.

Cecil Hurt, Indianapolis middleweight, dropped the decision to Sergeant Ray McPeck of Denver at Chicago in eight rounds.

Frankie Jones has opened a new gymnasium on E. Washington St. and has fitted it out with the finest equipment obtainable.

Jackie Coogan, Indianapolis feather, is laid on the shelf with a broken arm received in a bout with Jimmy Sayers recently.

Chuck Wiggins, "The Hoosier Playboy" heavyweight, beat Frankie Wine, the Montana miner, at Ft. Harrison.

Tod Smith, Canton, O., welterweight, shaded Frankie Palmo of Cincinnati in six rounds.

Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles welter, defeated Larry Payton of Cincinnati in six rounds.

Charlie Shine, Indianapolis middleweight kayo artist, and Bill Speks of Cincinnati, went six rounds to a draw. Carl Schmadel, Indianapolis welter, lost to Tommy Bambraugh of Springfield, Ill., in six rounds. Chick Hall, Indianapolis veteran bantam, and Chick Wagner of Lafayette went four rounds with honors even.

Joe Binder, Detroit manager, has taken over the contracts of Al De Rose, featherweight star, Billy Kennedy, junior lightweight flash, and Young Stanley Ketchell, welterweight.

Battling Kid Boazo, Indianapolis darkey welterweight, stopped Eddie Johnson of Louisville in the sixth round at Broad Ripple Park.

Young Stanley Ketchell, Philadelphia welterweight, defeated "Kid" Chissell of Indianapolis in a return bout of eight rounds.

Kid Crady, Indianapolis bantamweight, decisively defeated Bud Wlley in six rounds. Stupe Jenkins, Indianapolis flyweight, outpointed Jimmy Fox in the opener.

Charles Franklin and Bill Johnson, survivors of the negro battle royal, fought four rounds to a draw.

Capt. Shucker is now matchmaker for the Punch Bowl at the Army post in Fort Benjamin Harrison. The captain has turned out some red hot shows.

Eddie Anderson, the Wyoming junior lightweight, is in town with his manager, Joe Glaser, and Sam Buxbaum, his trainer.

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Heard *and* Seen In *and* Near Chicago

By FRANKIE "MITT" MASTRO

DAVE BARRY'S gymnasium on West Randolph st., formerly Mullen's, is a regular bee hive of activity for ringmen who are training for matches throughout the middle west.

The Sam Pian-Art Winch stable of fighters is one of the many that use Barry's gym as its headquarters. The Pian-Winch outfit consists of such stars a Earl Mastro, Joey Medill and Al Greenfield, also Dan Gasparo and Solly Schuman.

Other ringsters who train at Barry's swat foundry are Russ Whalen, Spug Myers, Hershie Wilson and George Kerwin, not to mention a host of out-of-town battlers who make this ideal training spot their rendezvous.

Barry takes special care of out-of-town boxers who train at his gymn.

Russ Whalen, Chicago lightweight, is back in shape for a busy winter campaign. Manager Dave Barry has him pointed for a shot at the 135-pound championship. Among his many victims Whalen records Young Jack Thompson, the colored west Coast 145-pounder.

It took the Pian-Winch fight stable to make money at Mills Stadium for Jack, Art and Jim Mullen, promoter and matchmaker, respectively, at the popular west side punch bowl. Earl Mastro fought Billy Shaw, the Detroit featherweight, in the main event of ten rounds. The bout was Earl's first subsequent to his defeat of Fidel La Barba at Los Angeles. In the two other ten-rounders, Joey Medill beat Spug Myers, and Al Greengeld whipped Harry Dublinsky. The six-round preliminary saw Solly Schuman outpunch Frankie Grandetta, the Oakland, Cal., 120-pounder.

Previous to this show, which was held on a night that promised rain, and for that reason drew approximately only $15,000, productions at the Mills arena had been staged at a loss, because of poor weather for open-air boxing cards.

Of Pian's and Winch's four boxers who appeared in the program, all but Mastro won his match. Earl lost his bout to Shaw on an alleged foul in the fifth frame.

The writer will quote Lou Diamond's story of the alleged foul of Shaw by Mastro in the Chicago Journal on the day following the fight:

"Just at the time Earl Mastro, west side featherweight contender, had Billy Shaw of Detroit on the verge of a knockout, an 'alleged' low left hook caused Referee Joe McNamara to award the bout to Shaw on a foul.

"The punch, visible to the ringsiders, who were in a position to see it, was fair in every respect, but young Shaw 'outsmarted' the referee by grabbing his groin at the same moment the fight was about to be halted to save Billy from a possible hemorrhage. Shaw has a nasty cut lower lip and was covered with gore. He had taken a good beating up to the left hook punch that terminated the battle."

After thirty years a Chicagoan has brought home a world's boxing title. Jackie Fields, the Hebrew lad from Chicago's great west side, did it by winning from Joe Dundee of Baltimore in two rounds.

By twice registering victories over Young Jack Thompson, the west coaster who knocked out Dundee in a non-title fracas here some days ago, and because of Dundee's seeming reluctance to meet Fields with the welterweight crown at stake, the National Boxing Association handed Jackie the 147-pound title, thereby taking it away from the Baltimorean.

After much dickering and bickering by Detroit promoters, Floyd Fitzsimmons finally closed the Fields-Dundee title bout, and now Fields is able to play the part of a title-holder without the use of makeup.

Fields is the first Chicagoan to hold a world's boxing championship since 1898.

The prohibitioin of boxing in Texas by the authorities was instrumental in Ray Alvis, Chicago fight manager, securing Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight; Ray Kaiser, featherweight; "Milkwagon" Kola, heavyweight, and Yacamo ("Cowboy") Dula, middleweight.

The star of the lot is the first-named. Herrera has lost one combat in his 77 professional bouts. Phil Goldstein is the only ringster to defeat Tony and the former acquired the ditinction by Rerrera's questionable foul punch in their initial meeting.

The Mexican defeated Goldstein in a later fracas.

Alvis claims his newly acquired heavyweight, Kola, is one of the biggest in the fistic sport. "Milkwagon" is 6 feet, 4 inches tall, and weighs 214 pounds. He is 21 years of age and of nine pro fights has scored eight kayo's.

Meyer Grace, the local welterweight, who is in Australia, won the 147-pound championship of the Antipodes when he stopped Jack Carroll in eleven rounds. Other Chicago ringmen who journeyed to Australia with Grace and are winning their matches, are Jimmy Mollette, Pete Sarron and Claude Wilson. However, word is wafted that although the boys are being kept busy the boxing shows are drawing poor houses because of a laborers' strike.

Dick Griffin, the boxing impresario, who formerly promoted at Fort Worth, Tex., is now in Chicago looking around for a good spot to stage shows. One of the offers to promote Griffin has received is from the American Legion in Alburquerque, New Mexico.

They are ballyhooying a Max Schmeling-Tuffy Griffiths match for the next big heavyweight show in this vicinity. It is said that Detroit newspapermen, after witnessing what Griffiths did to Johnny Risko in his first real heavyweight test, that Tuffy, the heavyweight, should be placed in the same bracket with Schmeling. Local experts are comparing Griffith's heavyweight doings to those of Jack Dempsey. They point to the fact that Dempsey, like Griffiths, blasted his way into the boxing limelight when he only weighed 180 pounds back in 1919.

Before the probable Schmeling encounter, however, Griffiths may face Otto Von Porat, one of the Chicago heavyweights who is in the limelight.

Whitey Ekwert, trainer of Griffiths, is confident that his protege would knock out Von Porat. Ekwert has the same opinion of his other heavyweight protege, Les Marriner, the former Illinois University youngster, who holds a decision over Napoleon Jack Dorval, one of the men who grabbed a ten-round verdict from Otto.

Sonny Formati, the west side bantamweight star, is in shape for his professional bow, and will probably be seen on one of Mique Malloy's programs at his White City or Logan Square arenas.

Malloy wants Formati to trade blows with Jack Nitti of St. Paul as a starter in the pro field.

As an amateur Sonny had almost 25 fights without losing a verdict.

Jack Sanders, formerly associated with the Churchill Enterprises has two promising scrappers in Battling Redman, the Louisiana-colored heavyweight, and Emmet Curtis, local middleweight.

Redman has had 28 matches and won them all. According to Sanders Redman won 20 by the kayo route.

Curtis registered four knockouts in a row previous to being held to a draw by Johnny Hockstra, claimant of the middlweight championship of Michigan.

Ted Ross, the South Chicago 160-pounder managed by Jack O'Keefe of that section, is ready for his return ring debut after being on the sidelines for a month. After losing to Johnny Burns in the windup of a Malloy fight card Ross journeyed to the northern woods of Wisconsin for a rest.

Johnny Sherrod, middleweight of this vicinity, is back in ring business following his injury acquired when he was pushed out of the ring while fighting Young Battling Levinsky of Maxwell St. The latter received the verdict and Sherrod is after a rematch. Sherrod had defeated Levinsky in a previous tilt.

Mique Malloy says he has options on some of the leading boxers in the country for his two arenas here. Some of the boys Malloy claims options on are Benny Bass, "Kid" Chocolate, Billy Wallace and Phil McGraw, as well as George Courtney and James J. Braddock.

Malloy showed the writer a letter to the effect that the Chicago stadium offered Chocolate $35,000 for three combats, $10,000 each for the first two and $15,000 for the third. Chocolate's manager preferred doing business with Mique, however.

Joe Corrado, Evanston, Ill., 170-pounder, is after a rematch with Battling Levinsky, following his return to the ring after a rest of about two months. Corrado met Levinsky after the Battler had won his three previous encounters by the knockout route and held the Maxwell St. Hebrew to a draw at the Chicago stadium. The second meeting of Levinsky and the Evanston Italian took place at the Logan Square arena. The former was credited with a knockout over Corrado, at L. S. when a light punch knocked down Joe, who had the misfortune of hitting the deck with the back of his head. Corrado states Levinsky was lucky in that bout and now he wants to trade blows with the latter for the third time.

According to information from New York, Gotham fight fans liked Joey Medill's work in the roped square and Tom McArdle, matchmaker for Madison Square Garden wants Joey for two bouts during September. Medill's foes will probably be Billy Wallace and Ray Miller. Joey won easily over Stan Loayza in ten frames in his Gotham bow at Ebbets Field.

Cecil ("Seal") Harris, south side heavyweight, will be out of the game for two more months, according to Manager Barney Abel. Harris received three broken ribs in his match with Tom Hawkins

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at San Francisco. Abel's other colored protege, "K. O." White, is doing good in the middleweight division.

Mike Dundee, Rock Island, Ill., veteran, and Ray Kaiser, the junior lightweight, who is making his home here, headlined a fistic show at Dayton, Ohio. The mixup was Dundee's first contest in some days.

Lew Sangor, Joey's eldest brother, ran a special train to the Mandell-Canzoneri lightweight championship battle at the Chicago stadium last month. Joey fought his last fight with Canzoneri here last February.

Jack Britton, ex-welterweight title-holder, is in town with a protege of his, Marvin Churchill, Denver (Colo.) boxer. The veteran quite frequently puts on the gloves with Churchill at the Arcade gymnasium. Britton has lots of confidence in Marvin and believes he will go far in the ring sport.

Steve Smith, Bridgeport featherweight, is the father of an eight-pound baby girl, born while the Polish ringster was in training for his bout with "Kid" Chocolate at Mills stadium.

Walter Madey, local heavyweight, has ideas of a big league ringman while conditioning himself for a fracas. For his tilt opposite Jack Kowall at Kewanee, Ill., he pitched up a training camp in the forest preserves at Eighty-seventh and Western avenues. He signed up Big John Erickson and Emil Johnson as sparring partners.

Danny Delmont, west side lightweight, has a good record for a boxer who is fighting eighteen months. Of his twenty-three combats Delmont has won all but five. Manager Jack Fitzgerald further states that half of Danny's wins were via the kayo route.

Willie Pelligrini, Fitzgerald's bantamweight pride, boasts an almost perfect record. In eighteen encounters this nineteen-year-old lad has scored seventeen victories. Among Willie's victims is Phil Lisner, ex-Canadian flyweight champ.

Don Davis, the 132-pounder who has met such boxers as Sammy Mandell and Tod Morgan, is recruiting a stable of youngsters for ring work, whom he thinks will get somewhere. The boys are Paul Dazzo, Steve Hess, Joe Shea and Glen Ayres, as well as Jack Sparks, Harold Brown, Bill Jones, Jack Weist and Eddie Cuffe. Davis also has Kid Spakowski.

Jackie Thomas, Englewood 138-pounder, who formerly fought under the name of Kent Contzen, has placed himself under the managerial wing of Joe Heniff, the popular fisticuffing man. Heniff is pointing his boy for shots at any of the boxers weighing from 138 to 142 pounds.

Jimmy Gorry and Gus Purpra manage three promising ringmen. They are Johnny Bottone, 153-pounder; Nat Arno, 128-pounder, and Moe Fisher, 137-pounder. The first-named two have made their Chicago debuts.

Jack Denny, 132-pounder of this locality, can't seem to get any matches here. Jack fought Prince Saunders, Eddie Long's walloper, some days ago, when he took the bout as a substitute at the last minute and surprised everybody by holding Saunders to a draw. Since then matches for Denny have been very shy. By giving Chocolate trouble in workouts Denny thinks he is ready for the best of them and issues a defi to Tony Herrera as a starter.

Jimmy Owens, a rugged Texas welterweight, is in the loop gunning for combats with the best in the 147-pound division. Eddie Sears, who at one time piloted "Mushy" Callahan, is managing Owens.

Joey Thomas, the stringbean 126-pounder, is back in town. Thomas has been battling around Los Angeles for the past six months, where he dropped a decision to Ignatius Fernandez. South Chicago Jack O'Keefe is handling him.

Al Sweeney has added Boby Hynds to his fight stable. Hynds, who is a welter, won two performances in a row here.

From a reliable authority it was learned that the Chicago stadium will hold weekly fistic productions during the fall and winter.

Santiago Zorilla, the San Blas Indian, and Earl Mastro, are to be matched for a ten-rounder at Milwaukee this month.

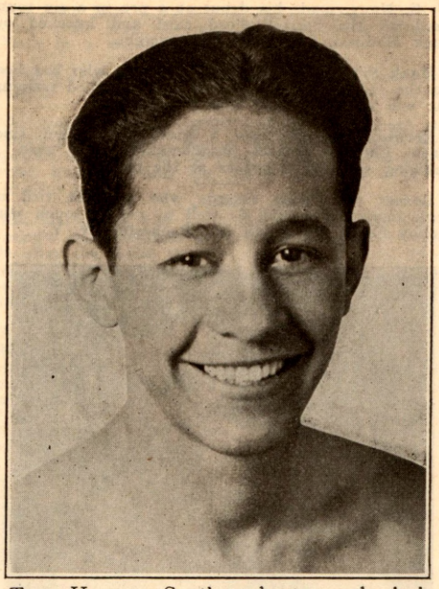
Word is forwarded from Cleveland to the effect that Eddie Borden has severed his connections with Eddie Mead and in the future work alone in the management and booking of boxers. Borden is also a correspondent of this magazine and his monthly ratings on ringsters in all classes from all over the world is a feature of "The Ring."

Scott Marriner has place his second aspirant for heavyweight honors, Scott Marriner, Jr., under the tutelage of Bill Tate. Tate will instruct the youngster at the Arcade gym. The younger Marriner, who is 16 years old, is bigger than his brother, Les, as he stands six feet two, and scales 198 pounds.

Eddie Siegel and Joey Boyle have formed a manager partnership. Their proteges are Eddie May, Joey Wolfe, Young Bat Levinsky and Lou Friedman.

Another southwest side boy turned professional. Joey Bass is his name, and he is a junior lightweight. He is managed by Ted Bogan.

Otto Von Porat, the Norwegian heavyweight of this vicinity, is scheduled to return from Oslo, Norway, this month. Otto is mentioned for a big shot in New York on his return to America.



Tony Herrera, Southern bantam, who is in Chicago.

MARYLAND AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

BENNY SCHWARTZ, Baltimore bantam made a home coming by knocking out Davey Adelman from Philadelphia in two rounds. Adelman claimed the Baltimorean had fouled him, but to no avail. Later in the month Benny licked Jackie Brady in Pittsburgh, Pa., and owing to his fine showing has been matched with Bushy Graham there.

Marty Gallagher, Washington heavyweight, had quite a tough month of it. He lost to Phil Mericuo in Philadelphia and to Walter Cobb in Baltimore. In the Cobb bout, Marty took a real pasting for the entire twelve rounds.

Jackie Portney had an easy time with Arthur Debeve at Hagerstown, Md., winning by a technical knockout in nine rounds. Debeve took a terrific lacing from the Baltimorean and his seconds did a wise thing in refusing to let the game Frenchman come out for round nine. Later in the month Portney won over Joey Hatfield in Baltimore.

Buster Brown won by a technical knockout over Boney Ross in Baltimore, the referee stopping the bout in round ten owing to a badly damaged eye on Toney.

Frankie DeAngelo, Washington bantam turned in two wins at Portsmouth, Va., winning over Soldier Burton and Artie Cosala.

Benny Goldstein showed the Baltimore fans that he was Eddie Law's master. These boys boxed last month and Goldstein won on a foul much to the dissatisfaction of the fans, as Law was doing well

Reds Barry is Washington's latest fistic addition. Reds fought two fights in Portsmouth, Va., during the month opposing Joe Kirckwood and Buddy Goodrich. Barry is just in his sixteenth year and is about 160 pounds. He is a very clever boxer and with the proper handling, should develop into a heavyweight within a few years.

Sam Lampie uncovered a very promising heavyweight in Walter Cobb. He stands six feet five inches and weighs 207 lbs., when he faced Marty Gallagher in Baltimore recently. Cobb blew into Baltimore on a freight train attired in overalls and made the appearance of a big farmer boy from South Dakota, which he claims as his residence. It was evident from the very outset of the bout with Gallagher that Cobb is far from the inexperienced farmer boy that he and his manager Lampie had led others to believe. Gallagher hardly laid a glove on the South Dakota boy and took one of the worst beatings of his career. Considerable money changed hands on this bout and Marty was as high as a 3 to 1 shot before ringtime.

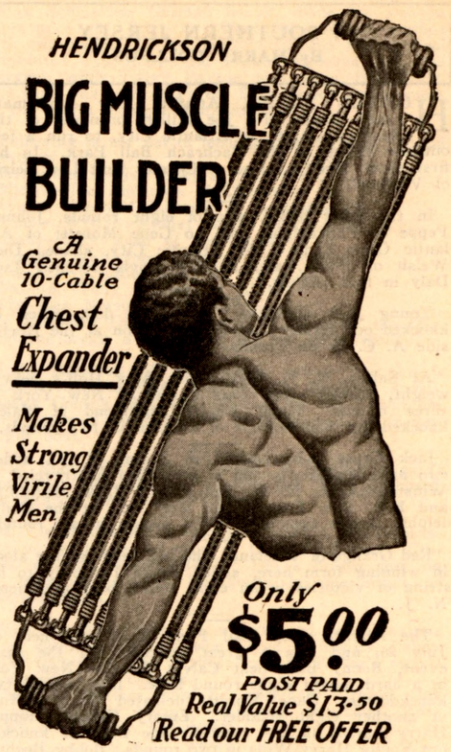
Portsmouth Va., has a very promising welterweight in Reds Jourdee. During the month Reds received the nod over Harry Kid Groves and then flattened Frankie Weinert in four heats.

Joe Smallwood Washington welter scored a knockout over Buster Newberry in five rounds at Roanoke, Va.

Phil Raymond called a halt to the comeback progress of Lefty Lew Mrys by stopping the veteran in nine rounds at Baltimore.

ANOTHER ITALIAN HEAVYWEIGHT

Harry Kinney, who manages Galento, the Irvington Italian-American heavyweight, has a fine prospect in this boy. Galento shows the makings of a real fighter.



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IN SOUTHERN JERSEY
By HARRY DOLLFUS

HOWELL BRAND, Atlantic City sportsman, joined hands with Joe Miller, promoter of the Northside A. C. in Atlantic City, to run a few outdoor shows at the Bachrach Ball Park. In his first show, Buddy Burke of Chester bent Lew Selzer of Vineland.

In the other bouts, also of eight rounds, Johnny Peppe of Philadelphia lost to Gene Moretti of Atlantic City; Eddie Cool, Atlantic City, shaded Dick Welsh of Philly, and Sammy Novia stopped Jack Daly in four rounds.

Young Jack Gallagher upset the dope when he knocked out Danny Cooney of Trenton at the Northside A. C. in six rounds.

At Salem, N. J., Jack Gross, Max Hoff's heavyweight, stowed away Carl Carter of New York in three rounds. Hong Kong Drummond of Salem knocked out Hal Corbett of Camden in five rounds.

Jack Gross, who resides in Salem, N. J., added two more knockouts and a win when he traveled to Winston-Salem, N. C., and kayo'd Jack McAulliffe and K.O. Billy Dugan, and later won at the Philadelphia Arena against Murphy Gitlitz in six rounds.

Red Grange of Vineland, who has been coming along in winning form here, added Eddie Dempsey to his string of victories in an eight round bout at Buena, N. J.

The Atlantic City Coal Fund Show was held on July 26, and was a great success. In the main event, Benny Bass beat Calvin Reed of New York in a hard fought eight round bout. Bass scored two knockdowns. Gene Moretti defeated Gene Gaffner in another eight rounder. Emory Cabana stopped Harry Larson in five rounds. Joe Braccale knocked out Young Harry Wills in two rounds. Bobby Bechter won over Jose Allano in the opener.

The Atlantic City promoter has Buddy Burke matched to meet George Giacchino, Philadelphia's fast rising Italian light heavyweight. Burke is a big favorite with the shore fans.

Taylor and Gunnis, Philadelphia's great promoters, will have the Atlantic City Auditorium about the first of October in full swing. This huge Auditorium is the largest in the world, and with 15 round bouts in Jersey, it will see many a championship battle there.

Jimmy Toppi, south Philadelphia promoter, will make a change soon to Camden to run a few shows, as his south Philadelphia punch house proved to be a flop.

Jack Valentine, Philadelphia's hustling manager, is keeping his middleweight charge, Buddy Burke, busy around south Jersey rings, where he is very popular. Valentine has also undertaken the management of Buck Fleming.

Eddie Edwards and Hairy Dallfust are both in harness working hard these days, and hope soon to get into fistic action.

IN ROCHESTER
ROCKY CONTI

ANSE CARROLL, matchmaker for the Rochester Sporting Club, is planning weekly matches for Convention Hall and the Coliseum this Autumn. Mr. Carroll would like to hear from good boxers, especially those of Jewish or Irish parentage, who wish to locate in Rochester. Carroll can be addressed at 502 Case Building, Rochester, N. Y.

Tony Johnson made quite a hit against Joey Manuel here when he dropped Joey for a couple of nine counts. A rematch will be welcomed by the fans.

Work will soon begin here on the Rochester Olympia, a sports arena which will seat 10,000 for boxing and 7,500 for ice hockey. This building will be leased to the Rochester Sporting Club for professional boxing and wrestling.

Osk Till, the tall, blonde Rochester lightheavy, has been going great guns up Buffalo way. Till will fight Tuffy Griffiths or some other good 175 pounder here this Fall.

Pietro Corri, Italian heavyweight, who is managed by Matty Herbert of New York, is well liked in Rochester. In his two bouts here he stopped Mike Conroy and won on a foul from Ray Wolford.

The writer would like to show his welterweight sensation, Jack Byrd, better known as the Charleston Kid, of Kansas City, against the so-called contenders. Byrd has met Baby Joe Gans, Jack Sparr and other good boys in the West.

Angelo Fiola is staging a wonderful comeback. In his first two starts he defeated Emmanuel Kiggins and put the K. O. on Jack Gorina.

Ruby Cohen, former middleweight champion of the U. S. Navy, made his debut as a pro in a six round bout on the corri-Wolford card and knocked out Jack Madison, local light heavyweight.

Hank Sidotti, clever little flyweight, who has been on the shelf for the past year, has resumed training. He will probably meet Lou Atta here.

Rochester has become a good fight town since Anse Carroll became matchmaker. He sure is drawing some good houses at the park.

Boxers with good records who are not tied up with managers would do well to get in touch with Rocky Conti, 745 North St., Rochester, N. Y.

Bucky Lawless, Syracuse, N. Y., welterweight

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

MIDSUMMER finds the boxing game rather slow in Buffalo but with much promise to liven up in late August and September. Buffalo has never been a good open air town. Perhaps it is because no outstanding matches have been staged in the hot months, but the way I figure it out there are too many other things for the fans to do here. This city is situated very close to the Canadian lake and river resorts and now that the Peace Bridge is in full swing, thousands cross the new span every day.

Lou Scozza pounded out an easy victory over Harry Fuller, Niagara Falls middleweight, in their ten round tilt at the Bison Stadium on July 19. The Crescent A. C. promoted the show, which was replete with action.

Scozza performed in a most capable manner and is a vastly improved fighter. Fuller took a licking gamely and must be given credit for putting up a real fight. Outclassed from the start and knocked down for a nine count, Harry never stopped trying, and it took a good man to beat him.

Scozza has thrown down the gauntlet to Jimmy Slattery, and if Jimmy doesn't accept the challenge hurled at him by the student-boxer "Slats" will never regain his old standing as Buffalo's leading light heavyweight.

Manager Bert Finch predicts Scozza will come close to stopping Slattery if they meet. Jimmy passed up an offer of $10,000 to fight Scozza, so he must have plenty of respect for Lou.

Slattery, by the way, took part in one contest this summer when he mingled with Le Darcy, Grand Rapids light heavy, at Stephenville, O. Jimmy won almost as he pleased in a ten rounder.

Tommy Paul won again from Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City bantam, in six rounds of fast fighting at the Bison Stadium. The Crescent Club staged this match and the card unearthed some new faces who may develop into good cards this winter. Freddie Dawson, likely looking young featherweight from Jamestown, beat Mickey Leone, Buffalo bearcat, in a rapidfire contest. Leone had been winning right along up until the Dawson bout.

Both Leone and Dawson will be fine attractions here this fall and winter if they keep up their good work. Others who are showing good form and seem destined to replace many of the old favorites, are Larry Dayton, Frankie Linhardt, Carl Burkhardt, Alpio De Cruz, Filipino; Paul Petersen, Danish heavyweight; Red Edgerton of Toronto, Georgie Fifield and others.

Jimmy Goodrich and Sam Bruce, both making Buffalo their headquarters, lost out of town matches during July. Goodrich was whipped by Billy Petrolle at Duluth while Brice took a licking from Billy Angelo of Philadelphia on the Dundee-Fields card at Detroit.

Tommy Paul will be paired with Corporal Izzy Schwartz, recognized as world's champion by the New York State Athletic Commission, some time in September. Jack Singer, Paul's manager, has sent his little champion to the country for a rest.

The Crescent A. C. will again stage weekly boxing shows every Friday night, beginning in September. Good boxers of all classes wanting to locate in Buffalo should write to Hugh Shannon, matchmaker for the club, at 302 Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

TWIN CITY JOLTS
By BOB BURRILL

MY SULLIVAN handed out a neat lacing to Billy Light on one of Jack Doran's shows.

Davey Atler edged out a close decision over "Rollie" Trench at Fort Snelling.

My Sullivan chalked up another win when he K. O'd Andy Divodi in three rounds.

Mickey McDonough, St. Paul's good welter, scored a six-round verdict over Joe Fuhram.

Jackie Sharkey, classy Minneapolis bantam, registered a two-round K. O. over Billy Manasa.

Bud Glover, Minneapolis 135 pounder, whipped Joey Conroy in a four-round go.

Joe Gordon, local middleweight, lost on a knockout to Rene Devos in Milwaukee.

Joe Fuhram won a ten-round decision over Vincent Jelinek at Fort Snelling.

The writer would appreciate if some one would cover the fights in Minnesota in places other than the Twin Cities, and mail them to Bob Burrill, 5328 York Ave., S., before the 24th of each month for publication in The Ring.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO
By MIKE SANTIN

THE biggest fight of the month here was the Clivilles-Sabatino duel, in which the Lion of Mayaguez trimmed Sabatino in ten torrid rounds.

Previous to this bout Clivilles had stopped Edward Silly and Esau Stephens, both of the Virgin Islands, the latter for the second time.

Benny Burns, of Akron, Ohio, suffered his second K. O. in Porto Rico at the hands of Atilio Sabatino.

Ramon Bordelies, who has been stowing away his rivals with astonishing regularity, beat Lao Roman Torres by decision.

Siso Lizardi Caguas Tiger-man, punched Pete Martin, of San Juan, full of holes, but the judges thought otherwise. The protest was the longest and loudest heard around these shores.

Koli-Kolo, the only real champion we have in Porto Rico, looked as though he were going to suffer his first defeat after attaining the championship when he met Teddy Pete, a southpaw with an unorthodox stance, but in the seventh round Koli-Kolo delivered a set of smashes that rendered Teddy helpless.

Koli-Kolo also decisively beat Wild Cat Julio Andino, featherwight.

Luis Angel Torres, possibly the best fighter that Porto Rico has turned out so far, continued the winning streak by beating Manuel Mas, Spanish ringster.

El Loco, the Mayaguez K. O. artist, saw his string of knockouts broken when he met Teddy Pete, who held him to a draw. He fought another draw during the month, with Carlos Flores (Cacrici), elongated Bayamon fighter. Few are as game as El Loco.

Frankie O'Ben, who was born in Ponce but who learned about boxing in the States, in his San Juan debut put the skids under Corado Morales (Doble-Feo), from Afiasco, in the first round. In his next start Frankie beat Meliton Dalderon (Kid Melito) and then drew with Eladio Ferrer. All lightweights.

Henry Chaff seems to be on the downgrade. With a mediocre fighter such as Reparado Rivera, Chaff could only earn a close decision. Chaff also beat Bonifacio Melendex, San Juan feather.

Felipe Andrade (Yambo), who has been knocking out all the flyweights, also kayoed Jose Torres (The Black Puma).

Jose Angulo, who has been knocking them kicking for the past few weeks, took on two easy victims in the persons of Ramon Verdejo and Pete Freeman, the latter a Zulu.

FIGHT GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE

By LARRY LICHTIG

MAX SCHMELING made his debut in Milwaukee in an exhibition four rounder with two of his sparring mates, and was given a wild ovation.

Seven preliminary skirmishes of four rounders supported Max's appearance.

The final scuffle between George Mavis of Chicago and Fred Tompkins of Milwaukee was stopped in the second stanza because of rain. Tompkins was leading up to the time.

Johnny Lombardo of the Third Ward knocked the veteran Tony Grayjack in three heats.

Gus De Salvo and Marty Calvino went through four rounds of fast milling, with the former winning by scoring a nine count knockdown in the terminating round.

Joe Sutter, star of the Milwaukee A. C., making his pro debut, easily disposed of Jack Denny of Chicago. Sutter proved too fast and clever for the Windy City boy.

Sid Novak of Milwaukee beat Frank Kotelski of Milwaukee in four sessions. The referee stopped the one-sided affair in the fourth.

Leo Speigel of Milwaukee met a tough customer in Fernandez Gonzales of Chicago, the latter holding the tough south sider to a draw.

Spug Myers, the California walloper, knocked out Jack Berry of Kansas City in the third round at Madison. Joe Maglio of Milwaukee K.O'd Ted Algiers of New London, Wis., in four heats. Algiers hit the canvas three times.

Harry Kahn of Milwaukee won from Billy Petrolle of Duluth in the second round on a foul at Janesville. Petrolle led up to that time.

Irish Kennedy of Iron Mountain shellacked Tony Sanders of Chicago in the semi-windup of ten rounds.

Jack Heineman came out of retirement to beat Tony Lungo of Iilinois in four rounds.

Rene DeVos of Belgium, one of the leading contenders for Mickey Walker's middleweight crown, came to Milwaukee to show the fans a few of his tricks against Joe Gordon, whom he stopped in the fifth heat.

In the semi-windup, Mitz Minikel, Milwaukee's light heavyweight prospect, continued his winning ways by giving Tom Pivak a K.O. pill in five rounds.

Louis New of Milwaukee outpointed Paddy Walthier of Chicago in six.

Joe Kubiak of Tommy Neary's School of Boxing trounced Bib Luntzell of Louisville in four rounds.

Hymie Lebo, former handler of fighters in Milwaukee, informs us that he is willing to give amateur boxers advice in the racket, but not to come back as a manager. Lebo managed such boxers as Joe Azzarella, Kewpie Ertle and Sammy Craden.

Mitz Minikel and Dave Maier, Milwaukee's light heavyweight rivals, will settle their long overdrawn battle some tme next month. The boys are big favorites here.

AROUND THE MIDDLE WEST

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

AT TACOMA BOWL, DAYTON, KY.—Jackie Dugan, Louisville, won over Mike Dundee, Rock Island, Ill., in ten; Howard Mitchell beat K. O. Boychan in six; Jess McMurty beat Charlie Court in six.

At Indianapolis on July 2 Vince Hambright, Cinci Filpino, won from Louie Lavelle of Anderson, Ind., in ten, while Frankie Palmo, Cinci welter, lost in ten rounds to Howard McLean, Louisville ace.

Freddie Miller, peer of the Middle West feathers, repeated a winning performance in his ten round bout with Babe Kellar of Toledo.

Jimmy Sanzone drew with Lon Lovelace in six; Johnnie Brown beat Don Woods in six; Tony Cilmers won from Joe Dragon in six; Joe Benziger beat Calvin Baker in four and Mutt Morsch and Billy Speaks drew in four.

Managers, fighters and promoters in Southern Ohio and Northern Kentucky should send in news of interest to the scribe at 810 Philadelphia St., Covington, Ky.

Jimmy Gordon, the Middletown featherweight, is back in training. He is a good fighter.

Two Queen City "Jimmies" traveled over to Indinapolis and added victories to their records. Jimmy Sanzone beat Lon Lovelace in eight rounds, while Jimmy Neal won the verdict over tough Mickey O'Hara in a six.

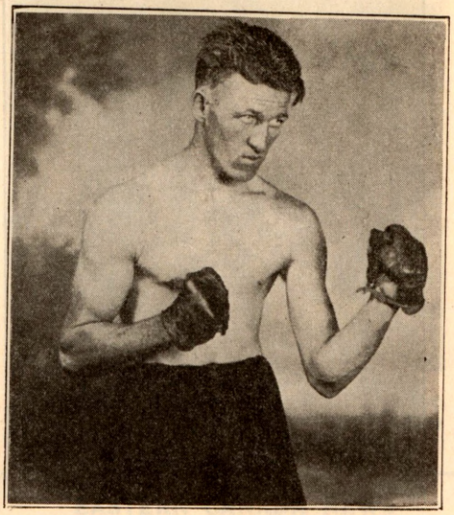
Vincent Hogue beat Joe Lupo in a four rounder at Redland.

The writer recently signed contracts to manage an upstate light heavy. He is an unknown and has appeared but twice in the ring. His first was a six second knockout and the second a draw with a first class heavy.

The attitude of the Kentucky Boxing State Commission's representative at Tacoma Park Bowl ringside after the Eddie (Kid) Wagner-Joe Chaney fight had been stopped in the seventh round, giving Wagner the victory, was explained by Chaney and Charlie Scheyer, matchmaker.

The prelims of the Chaney-Wagner bout follow: Johnny Naser beat George Annarino in eight; Howard Mitchell and Otto Atterson draw, six; Carl Emrick beat Eddy Meyers in six, and Young Hebe beat Young Polo in four rounds.

Speaking of Young Hebe, the flyweight, he's a comer.



Honey Boy Brown, Louisville lightweight

Jacob Hagner, one of the foremost sportsmen in this section, died at Norwood, O. Hagner fought many great battles in the ring. Weighing 200 pounds or more, all the heavies in this vicinity gave him a wide berth.

Billy Sullivan, Queen City heavy, is scheduled to return to the wars against Add Warren.

The record of Pat Corbett, Duke Barry's latest welter, was received by the writer. Pat has a good record and may reach the peak under Barry.

Totsy Shull is the latest sensation in Southern Ohio rings. The former Dayton "pop boy" "filled" in at a show recently and held the tough Jess McMurtry even.

A couple weeks later Mike Dundee's scheduled opponent refused to go on, and Totsy went in and stayed with the veteran Mike for six rounds.

Joe Sekyra, Dayton heavy, won the decision over Andy Mitchell in a twelve round bout at Forrest Park Arena.

Johnny Curtin of Dayton knocked out Jackie Coogan of Detroit in four rounds.

Promoter Herman Katz staged a great fight menu at Redland Field. In the feature Max Schmeling gave an exhibition with Herman Heller and Walter Sills.

In the preliminaries, Manuel Castro of Mexico drew with Carl Emrick of Terre Haute in six; Bobby Amster, Cincinnati lightweight, shaded Syd Conn of Canada in six rounds.

Johnnie Brown, Greater Cincinnati's bantam champion, lost to Tony Celmars of Akron.

Billy Rose, the "Buckeye Bearcat," and claimant of the Ohio lightweight championship, threw a stiff left in Sammie Price's face for ten sessions to take the referee's decision.

At Dayton, O., Jess McMurty beat Totsy Schul in six; Johnny Cooper trimmed Henry Beatty in six. Both McMurtry and Cooper are handled by Danny Davis.

Howard McLain of Louisville, who is well known to the Queen City fans, held Duke Tramal, Southern ace, to a draw in a ten rounder at Kansas City.

A large party of Southern Ohio fight fans witnessed the Dundee-Fields bout in Detroit.

Max Schmeling, German heavy, made his Dayton appearance on July 18. Max stepped six rounds with two mates. On the supporting card Jimmy Neal outpointed Syd Conn; Ed Dickey knocked out Phil Hergert, while Larry Payton won from Jim Kelly. The card was held at Forest Park under the auspices of the North Dayton Athletic Slub.

Following is my list of leading Ohio fighters for the month of July:

Heavyweight—Joe Sekyra (Dayton, O.).
Middle—Joe Anderson of Cincinnati, O.
Welter—Howard McLean of Louisville, K.
Junior Welter—Midget Guery of Newport, Ky.
Light—Billy Rose of Cincinnati.
Junior Light—Joey Lawrence of Dayton.
Feather—Freddie Miller of Cincinnati.
Bantam—Tony Celmars of Akron.
Fly—Lee Norton of Cincinnati.

If Southern Ohio fans desire this record monthly, drop the scribe a letter and tell his your opinion.

Jude Baesman of Portsmouth writes that he is packing them in every week at his Academy shows. Mickey Conroy of Cleveland won the ten round decision over Tate Langford of Dayton is a furious fought bout.

Nig Blair, Portsmouth middle, is staging a great comeback. Among his victims are Jack Shepard, Jim Kilbans and Joe O'Malley.

M. Lieberman of Canton is sporting a bright prospect in the 160-pound class in George Gibbons. Gibbons, who is dubbed "TNT," has a bright spot on his long record, two knockouts in one night at different cities.

Will Southern Ohio promoters and matchmakers please explain why they won't give Al Taylor, Penny featherweight, a shot in these parts? Taylor's record scares the local champs.

Taylor's services can be obtained through his manager, Jimmie Amann, the scribe, or Chickie Rose at 278 Renner St., Cincinnati.

I have received several compliments on Nat Fleischer's latest book on Jack Dempsey's life. Among them was one from W. C. Alexander, sports editor of the Middletown Journal, who says its one of the finest and concise stories he has ever read. Get a copy from THE RING, 11 W. 42d St., New York City.

Vince Hambright, slugging Filipino welter, added much prestige to his record the night he knocked out the tough Tony Sanders of Chicago.

In another ten-rounder Jimmy Neal, Cincinnati, lost a close decision to Little Jimmie Reid of Erie, Pa.

Howard Mitchell shaded Bud Benzenah in a six while Lee Norton and Eddie Ammon battled to a draw.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

By J. A. ADEA

IRINEO FLORES retained the welterweight title by winning a close verdict over Joe Hall in a twelve round contest.

Varias Miling upset the dope bucket by beating Vic Amado.

Young Gildo and Young Dencio, flyweights, met in a twelve round melee which the former won on points. Carlos Logan won on foul over Terrible Max in the fourth round.

Young Dencio suffered another defeat when Little Abayan beat him a week later at the Nueva Ecija Stadium.

Rosendo Dumaguilas, rough, tough and former bantamweight champion, bowed to the speed and boxing science of Varias Milling in ten rounds.

Joe Mendiola and Cris Pineda tangled to an interesting ten round draw.

Kid Gabo, veteran war horse, beat George Montañez in the semi-final contest.

Two successive boxing upsets were dished to the fans when Young Firpo beat Little Pancho and Jimmy Hill stopped Irineo Flores.

Before a packed house Young Firpo humbled Little Pancho's aspirations for world's honors. The late Pancho Villa's brother met defeat for the first time.

A right to the jaw after scoring two previous knockdowns won for Jimmy Hill, the welterweight championship of the Orient when he clashed with Irineo Flores. The knockout occurred in the fourth round.

Al Cunan, who previously lost to Joe Mate, recovered his prestige by stopping Syd Omar, a good featherweight, in the fourth round in the semi-final.

Young Tommy of Negros made a successful debut in Manila by scoring a clean-cut decision over Kid Gabo.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

GRIMFACED, stubby Steve Rocco, former flyweight champion of The Dominion, and Phil Tobias of New York, featured the mid-month card at the Coliseum of Toronto. Five thousand two hundred dollars was taken in. The rollicking Rocco again displayed a fierce attack and a smashing right hand that hurt the Gotham boy repeatedly. In the fourth session Steve carressed Phil on the chin and sent him grovelling in the canvas for seven. He was all ready for a trip to "Poppyland" when the bell intervened. From the fifth round on Tobias made a garrison stand. The bout went the full ten rounds with Rocco the winner.

"Blow for blow, and shot for shot," this is how Billy Aryton and Frisco Grande fought it out in the semi-windup. The first four rounds had the customers standing on the furniture. Aryton got the decision.

Little Earl Duquette of Boston fought his way into the hearts of Toronto fans when he upset the form chart and captured the decision over that good little fighter, Frankie "Red" Edgerton. These boys battled a peppery six rounder. The last round finish of the gallant little Bostonian won him the palm.

Georgie Fifield, former guardian of the welterweight crown, fought one of his good fights. He gained the decision over Jack Josephs, a tough hombre, and an old campaigner from Lloyd George's tight little area in Wales.

Hughie Kid Lees, western welter, game and durable, was unable to get in close to Ronnie Headley of Ottawa, and Headley won the decision.

"Polly" Rayam, former trainer of "Frenchy" Bellanger, announces that he will no longer "slap the ol' rubby dub, dub" on the swarthy back of Bellanger. The two came to a parting of the ways recently, after being pals for years.

Joe Villeneuve, Canadian bantamweight champion, defeated Nick de Salvo in the ten round main event at Quebec City. In the semi-windup, Ralph McNaughton of Quebec trained his left hook on to Ted Seidman's chin and scored a three round K. O.

Ted Moore, well known British middleweight, is now in Toronto. Moore, a recent arrival from England on his second invasion in quest of the middleweight crown, will be remembered by his sensational fights with Harry Greb for the world's title, Tiger Flowers, Leo Lomski, Tommy Loughran, etc. March 10th of last year Ted fought Max Schmeling a close ten round bout in Dorndorf, Germany. Jack Jarvis is booking Moore and looking after his interests while in Canada.

This boy Jackie Phillips, handsome Toronto welterweight, looks like the most promising boy ever developed in Canada. He promises to bring the first world's title to the Domain, since Noah Brusso, alias Tommy Burns, belted out a win over Marvin Hart.

Phillips first pro bout was incidently in Madison Square Garden, which he won. He boxed successfully around New York State for six months but sustained some trouble with his spine. Jackie is right again, and the welterweight contenders had better get into harness, for Phillips is a clever boxer and a damaging puncher.

"Lost, strayed, or stolen"—Larry Gains, Canadian heavyweight champion. The disappearance of the bronze battler is all shrouded in mystery. Home folks, intimate friends and acquaintances shook their heads when the whereabouts of Larry was questioned. Gains has not been seen around Toronto for months.

Toronto boasts of a smart flyweight in Malcolm Mathison, still an amateur, and in his 'teens. This boy shows a world of promise. He is a veritable fightin' demon in the ring. It won't be long before this little gamester will be spillin' the best of 'em in the pro ranks. It is whispered around that "Frenchy" Bellanger already sees the "handwriting on the wall."

While speaking about amateur prospects, Jackie Phillips has a real smart brother in Teddy Phillips, eighteen years old, weighing 165 pounds. Ted will probably develop into a first rate heavyweight. He is exceedingly fast for a big boy.

Charlie Hallat, former matchmaker and promoter around Toronto and Ontario, is now assistant matchmaker to Playfair Brown of the Shamrock Club, Toronto. The obliging Charlie is a great help to Brown and the club.

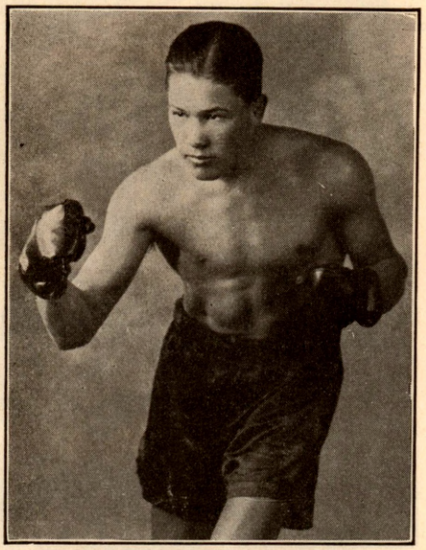
Word comes from western Canada that there is a lusty punching young heavyweight out there that bids fair to belt Larry Gains into oblivion. Heavyweights are as scarce as hen's teeth in Canada, and any fighter that can roll Mr. Gains in the resin can get plenty of dough, and in large bundles, around Toronto.

Sam Hackett, former amateur featherweight champion, looks like the next featherweight champion of the Dominion. Hackett has won all of his fourteen fights since turning pro. His last win was over the clever, cagey ring general, Bobby Eber. Hackett is piloted by Tommy Munn.

Artie McCann, Quaker City lightweight, is rapidly rounding into fighting shape. McCann has been on the shelf for some time recuperating from severe body attacks of "Kid Pleurisy" and his associates.

Alex Moore's fistic carnival, the first outdoor promotion of the season, turned out to be a real success. The feature bout was a ten round battle between Leo Kid Roy, Canadian featherweight champion, and a smart little boxer from the land of "Pounds, Shillings and Pence"—London, England—in Billy Hindley. Billy gave a real good account of himself, and made the bout mighty close. Roy won the verdict.

It looks as if Georgie Fifield has seen his best days. Two years ago Pete August busted him on the "button" and sent him to "Fogland." A few months ago Gorilla Jones made him bite the dust one night over in Akron, and now comes along Joe Brown, a mediocre fighter, and topples him for the count.



Jackie Phillips, new Canadian welterweight champion.

In the other events on Moore's pretentious card, Arthur Rogers won from Joe Merceinte in six; Ted Cossette won over Al Rammy of Germany; Clovis Durando stowed away Jimmy Flynn, and Al Simmus knocked out Leo LaFontaine.

The many friends of Billy Putwain will be sorry to hear of his demise. The gallant little amateur star fought a losing battle with spinal meningitis.

The "wiggle waggle" of the kilt, the serving of the "haggis," denoted another victory for "Scotty" Ferguson, Sco'ie, now domiciled in St. Kitts, tripped over to Buffalo and scored a win over Alphonse de Cruse. The bagpipes swung into action when he came home. The lads and the lassies celebrated, and "O, mon, what a kissin'."

Playfair Brown, Toronto matchmaker, has been granted a license to put on boxing shows in Windsor, Ontario.

"Nat Fleischer has scored again." The publisher of THE RING has made another big hit with his latest and greatest book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," a thrilling narrative, 324 pages, profusely illustrated and vividly described. Don't miss this great book of the greatest fighter of all times. Write at once to 11 West 42d St., New York City. Send $2.00 and get a copy. It's a pip.

Jackie Phillips, cleancut, handsome Toronto boy, ascended to the Canadian welterweight throne when he decisively outboxed and outfought Tommy "Red" Bragan at the Coliseum, Toronto, before 4,500 fans. A stinging lefthand jab and a vicious straight to the heart were the main factors in bringing in the spoils of victory to the smart Toronto lad. In the seventh round "Red" was taking a terrific gruelling. A smashing right sent him to the canvas for "seven." Jackie was all ready to apply a final punch when the bell intervened. Bragan took an enormous amount of punishment that only a good, game boy could take. His courageous stand won him a host of followers. He refused to lower his colors. "Game is right," and we can say it again.

The new champion, probably the most popular boxer that Toronto ever developed, promises to bring the welterweight class back to Toronto as a big box-office attraction. Phillips is exceedingly popular with all classes of people in Toronto. It is predicted that before the winter closes this boy will be drawing $30,000 houses here, and Jackie deserves it. He is a credit to the boxing game.

The semi-final was an eight-rounder between Sam Hackett, smart Toronto featherweight, and Tony Johnstone of Syracuse. Sammy had all the natural advantages in the world and used them with good effect on the hardy Salt City boy. Tony made a desperate last-round rally, but Sammy5s lead was too much.

Boby Clary, shifty little Buffalo boy, just had enough to get down in front of Earl Duquette of Boston. Ernie Taylor, rugged little Toronto flyweight, obtained the decision over Bert Artt of Newark, and Harry Sacks, former amateur middleweight champion, commenced his pro careed with a one-round knockout over Frankie Schwartz of Buffalo.

Efforts are being made to get some of the leading world's middleweights and lightheavyweights to box Ted Moore, the English fighter, on an early card here. Moore is ready to fight the best of them.

MOOSEJAW NOTES

B. F. DORAN

VIC SKERETON of Regina and Al Donnelly of San Francisco fought a great ten-round draw at Calgary. This bout had the fans on their feet all the time. Promoter Doc. Wesley rematched the men. Basil Daines, on the same card, dropped a decision to Morris Green of Vancouver.

Del Fontaine, middleweight champion of Canada, stopped Norman Wilson of Moose Jaw in the third round at Moose Jaw.

Jackie Lewis of Regina and Young Rocks of Yorkton fought a draw. Rocks was a surprise, as Lewis was the favorite.

Vic Skereton beat Joe Holland easily at Yorkton.

Eddie Edwards gave Young Calvie of Calgary a surprise at Vulcan when Referee Basil Daines called the bout a draw.

Jim Trifney, Olympic bantam wrestling champion, who manages Vic Skereton of Regina, has deposited $100 with the Calgary Albertan Sporting Editor to bind a match with Young Calvie for the featherweight belt of Western Canada, which Calvie holds. Mr. Buxton, the donor, has agreed to this, so Calvie must take notice within sixty days or return the belt to Mr. Buxton.

The Buxton light heavyweight belt is now open for competition. All entries should be sent in to Archie Murray, Sporting Editor, Regina Leader, Regina. All boxers who care to enter must weight not more than 175 pounds. The belt is in the hands of the writer and all instructions can be had from him regarding the matter.

Dick Scott, old time fighter, has located at the Pas, Manitoba, and will stage some high class bouts there.

Nees Moe, old Moose Jaw boxer, had his arm crushed and taken off by an accident at the Moose Jaw Rodeo.

AT Melbourne, Florida, at the American Legion Post No. 81 show Big Bill Middlekauff, University of Florida heavyweight, and Jack Burke of Pittsburgh, Pa., went ten hard rounds to a draw, and Gordon Fortenberry of Merritt and Spike Kelly of Chicago fought ten rounds, with Fortenberry getting the nod.

Soldier Penn of Lakeland lost a close fight to Wildcat Fortenberry of Merritt Island in a six rounder.

Young Joe Jans beat Battling McNeil in the curtain raiser.

At Orlando, Florida, Gordon Fortenberry K. O'ed Spike Kelly of Chicago in the third round.

At Lake Worth, Florida, Battling Finch of Savannah, Ga., beat Mike Fairpo of Tampa in a ten rounder, and Whitey Melner of Miami lost to Suchanochee Terror of Mississippi.

At Fort Pierce, Florida, John Grinner of Eau Galle, Florida, lost in the ten rounder to Young Hewitt of Vero Beach.

Tommie Burke of Melbourne has given the fans on the East Coast some real shows and will try this fall to bring to Florida some real good talent.

Any fighters wanting work in the state get in touch with Tommie Burks, Melbourne, Fla., Melbourne Electric Co.. Matchmakers and promoters of the Central East Coast should get their stuff to me before the 20th of the month.

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MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

OUTDOOR BOXING made its first appearance here this season when Alex Moore presented seven bouts to more than 7,000 fans at the Montreal Baseball Stadium on July 25. The little promoter had "Tex Rickard" luck, clearing $3,000 profit from a $7,500 gate aided by perfect weather and extensive advertising. Leo Kid Roy, Canadian featherweight titleholder, copped the award after ten rounds with Billy Hindley, smart English feather, in the main event.

Though outsmarted and outboxed the Canadian champ bored into Hindley with some of his former aggressiveness and in the last round he staged a two-fisted attack that had the Englishman in trouble and removed any doubt as to the ultimate victor. Roy was hitting hard but not with his old-time dynamic power and vicousness and has lost practcally all his speed.

Joe Brown, Lou Wyman's welter star, furnished a thrill when he knocked out George Fifield, of Toronto, near the end of the first round. This was billed as the semi-final "ten" but was put on after the main event and sent the customers home in a high state of excitement and satisfaction. Near the end of the round Fifield lowered his head and started a left hook. Brown, seeing the opening beat him to the punch with a Jack Delaney "half-hook, half-uppercut." The blow was perfectly timed, was placed with precision, and the referee toled off the fatal "ten and out."

Art Roger outslugged Joe Marciente of Jersey City to be adjudged the winner of their six round set-to. All the other fights were settled by the knockout route. Leo Lafontaine succumbed in the second round to the fiery attack of Al Simmus, Bermuda welterweight. Clovis "Kid" Durand, hard hitting local flyweight, stopped Jimmy Flynn, a slender Englishman, in two heats. Ted Cossette, local lightweight, solved the peculiar, shifty style of Al Rammy, and stopped him in the fifth.

Ed Oullette was a victim of the toughest kind of fighting luck. The local boy was trouncing Joe Belair, a featherweight from Lowell, Mass., and floored him four times in the initial frame. After each had bitten the resin in the second round, Oullette suddenly dropped to the canvas and lay there writhing in pain as the referee counted him out. It was discovered later that his nose had been broken and a splinter of the bone was aggravating a nerve back of the eye, causing him torture.

Jack Rogers promoted two good shows in Quebec City during July and beat the expense accounts in both. His first program, featured Joe Villeneuve, custodian of the Canadian bantam crown, and Nick De Salvo, clever Brooklyn Italian, over the ten round route. It was a close affair, sparkling with speed and ringcraft, and the decision went to the home town idol, Villeneuve. The other bouts on the card were interesting and rounded out a snappy program.

Raymond Lirzin, Montreal featherweight speedster, hooked up with Ralph McNaughton, Quebec's southpaw lightweight, in the headliner of Rogers' next presentation. The winner was to be recognized as the logical contender for Leo Kid Roy's Canadian feather laurels. The fight was a hummer from start to finish, replete with thrilling moments and savage battling. Lirzin pasted the Quebec scrapper around in the first five rounds but got the worst of it in the final half, with McNaughton getting the call. Ray claims that he hurt his hand in the fifth round when he had Ralph helpless on the ropes, primed for the finishing wallop, and with only one good hand left, he was meat for the slashing Quebec favorite.

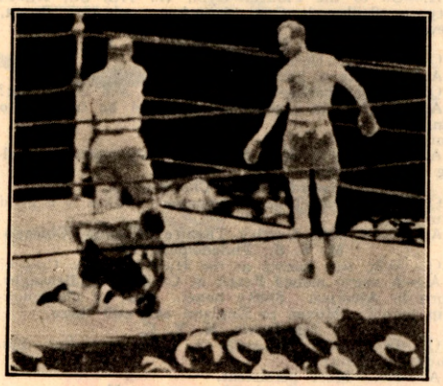
Battling Sig Tracey, Montreal's lightheavy star who is rapidly making a name for himself, is socking 'em as fast as they came. Tracey gets itno action every week, sometimes twice a week, and keeps adding victories to his record. This Norwegian blonde has yet to lose an engagement since he bucked the pro racket over a year ago. He is just about cleaning himself out of opposition in the New England States and his continual aggressiveness and willingness has made him a good card wherever he performs. After pasting Ox Bordeaux at his own slugging game, Sig whipped Felix King in the latter's home burg, Berlin, N. H., in ten hectic rounds. King was smacked down in the fifth and was saved by the bell, when the count reached nine.

Al Foreman is hard at work in his training camp by Lake Maskinogue in St. Gabriel de Brandon, a popular holiday resort in the Laurentian Mountains. The Canadian Lightweight Champion is displaying championship form in the training ring, which is situated on the beach, and a large crowd is always on hand to see the knockout king in action. Foreman gets plenty of action and good workouts when he hooks up with such sparring partners as the sturdy, rugged Battling Tracey, and Charlie Clay, a smart, tricky colored battler.

Patsy Orlando, 135 pound Provincial amateur Champion, was drowned in Lake Masson early in the afternoon of July 22. The tragic news was first heard the same night at an amateur boxing tourney staged by the M. A. A. A. Boxing Club and cast a pall of gloom over an otherwise successful show. Orlando was one of the most popular and well-known athletes in Canada. Though only sixteen years old, Patsy was a wonder in boxing skill and made a meteoric rise to the heights of amateur ringdom. He had everything a young boxer of his age should have, and besides proving to be the best lightweight in Canada, he defeated some of the best simon pures in the United States.

Orlando's death was a chief topic in the sports columns of the newspapers here. The respect and esteem in which he was held was exemplified by the hundreds of floral tributes and the throngs of people from all walks of life that gathered at his house to pay him their last respects.

Rocky Knight, local colored heavyweight, has been finding it hard to get ring work, especially in Montreal since heavies are doomed here after the Heeney-Rioux farce. Knight has been training steadily and is in the pink of condition. He is a colorful figure and has fought many of the outstanding heavyweights of the present era, one of his best fights being against Max Schmeling, the fistic sensation from Germany, to whom he lost the decision after eight hard rounds. Knight and many other local boys are open for engagements and can be reached through the writer, Lawson Bampton, 279 Villeneuve Street West, Montreal, Canada.



Buddy Howard, former amateur champion, knocking out Red Boyette at Yankee Stadium.

EASTERN CANADA NEWS

By LOUIS J. DONOVAN

JOHNNY NEMIS, Maritime welterweight champion, gained a victory over his old rival, Joe Harnnett of Halifax, N. S., at New Waterford recently.

Stevie McDonald of Glace Bay, N. S., is back home after a successful boxing tour in United Stated.

The boxing game in such good center as St. John, N. B., Halifax, Springhill, Edmundston, Woodstock and Fredericton has been very quite this summer.

Paul Corbett, promoter from the border, has been staging a few interesting shows at St. Stephen, N. B.

At St. Stephen, N. B., Ted Kid Drew of Biddeford, Mt., knocked out Gordan Paris.

At St. John, N. B., one round, Porter McIyntre beat Babe Chasse, and Gerald Donovan fought a slashing draw with Frankie Work of Saco, Me.

At the Port Elgin Boxing Club Joe Irvine of St. John, N. B., lost a foul to Vic Langille of Springhill, N. S., in two rounds.

Louis Donovan, St. John, N. B., knocked out Eddie Grange of Bangor, Me., at Port Elgin, N. B.

Promoter Buchannan of Dalhousie has a good show lined up for August 10.

Joe Irvine fought Johnny Nemis at Port Elgin recently. The bout was going along nicely when Irvine had to stop from an injured arm.

Joe Irvine is the idol of St. John fans.

Dave McNulty, a former St. John boy, is doing well in New York City as a professional.

Roy Sillekerr of Port Elgin, N. B., also former amateur heavyweight champion of New England, is out of the game owing to an operation.

Ralph McNaughton of Quebec City is doing good work.

Cal Jordan, promoter at Digby, N. S., staged a satisfactory show there recently.

Frank Taylor of Moncton, one of the Maritime's leading boxers, recently knocked out Young Corbett of Hartford, Conn.

A match between Taylor and Donovan of St. John is promised at Port Elgin.

IN AUSTRALIA

By SAM HART

BABE HERMAN of New York K.Od. Jack Roberts of Sidney in twelve rounds. Roberts had previously K.Od. Kid Johnson of Manila in one round twice and Willie Smith of Africa in four rounds. Roberts is a great puncher.

Charlie Purdy of Sydney outpointed Bobby Lasalle of Los Angeles in 15 rounds.

Billy Grime of Sydney outpointed Sammy Shack of America in 15 rounds.

Pete Sarron of Birmingham, Ala., K.Od. Harry Glasson of Melbourne in four rounds.

Pete Sarron outpointed Pinkie Silverberg of America in 15 rounds.

Billy Grime outpointed Lou Bloom of America in 15 rounds.

Johnny Leckie of Sydnek K.Od. Billy Grime in 14 rounds.

Johnny Leckie outpointed Claude Wilson of Birmingham, Ala., in two 15 round contests.

Claudie Wilson outpointed Babe Herman in 15 rounds.

Jack Carroll K.Od. Jim Mollette, colored boy from America, in eight rounds.

Johnny Leckie outpointed Pete Sarron of Birmingham in 15 rounds in the greatest fight seen here in years. Leckie looks like a coming world's champion.

Jack Haines, crack middleweight, won a 15 round decision over Lachie McDonald, New Zealand, in a great fight.

Wally Hancock K.Od. Johnny Preston of Los Angeles in seven rounds.

Billy Richards outpointed Johnny Preston in 15 rounds.

Billy McAlister, bantam champion of Australia, and Tancey Morgan of Wales, England, boxed 15 rounds to a draw.

Archie Cowan of Sydney outpointed Johnny Green of New York in 15 rounds.

A new stadium, seating 10,000 people, will open here within three months. I am in touch with Billy Brown of New Orleans to come here under contract to Pat McHugh, the promoter, for Brown and Wallie Hancock to box at the opening show.

Any good boys wishing to come out to Australia under contract for a series of bouts can get in touch with me.

I am opening a high class gymnasium in Sydney on American lines.

HYPNOTISM

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

A. Skarz, Chicago, Ill.

Q. How can I gain weight? I have read "Training for Boxers."

A.—You may be training too hard. Reduce the amount of work. Eat plenty of nutritious food.

A Fan, N. Y. C.

Q.—How is Andy Czerney rated? Where can I get his record?

A.—Record not in print.

A Reader, Montreal, Canada

Q.—Has Roberto Roberti a chance at the heavy title?

A.—No.

Robt. Bainbridge, West Chatham, Mass.

Q.—Who is the hardest hitter among the following: Sharkey, Risko, Heeney, Godfrey, Hansen, Paulino?

A.—Close between Sharkey and Godfrey.

G. T., Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—What training exercises harden the stomach and body?

A.—Pulleys. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING, price $1.

Q.—What nationality is Johnny Risko and Jack Sharkey?

A.—Risko, Austrian; Sharkey, Lithuanian.

Q.—Was there ever a fighter by the name of Maday?

A.—Name does not appear in records.

A. J. Hebert, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—How can I get into amateur boxing?

A.—Join amateur club, and get license from A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York City.

A RING Reader, Omaha, Nebraska

Q.—Is Bushy Graham recognized as the undisputed bantam champ of the world?

A.—No. The York Commission considers the title vacant.

De Jaeger, Quebec, Canada

Q.—In what round did Carpentier lose to Tunney?

A.—15th round.

John Britton, Montgomery, Ala.

Q.—How can I become a boxer?

A.—Best plan is to join a gym where there is a competent instructor. Get De Forrest's mail course.

Q.—How can I develop my legs and arms?

A.—By exercise. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING, price $1.

George Thomas, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Is 15 years too old to start boxing? Where can I get a manager?

A.—Right age. Try Nick Kline, 265 Washington St., Newark.

E. K. Parker, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the address of a manager that I can get in touch with in Brooklyn?

A.—Address I. Caplin, Half Moon Gym, Coney Island.

H. L., Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—Who is the colored heavy champ of the world?

A.—Commissions do not recognize title holders on the basis of color. Godfrey claims to be the best nego fighter. So does Jake Warren.

Interested Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who is the N. Y. Metropolitan Amateur lightweight champ of 1928?

A.—Pete Cesear.

Q.—Did he go to Amsterdam for the Olympics or did he turn pro?

A.—No. Still an amateur.

A Reader, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—Did Jack Britton kill Young Rivers in 1915?

A.—No. Not in 1915 nor any other year.

Q.—Can anyone with a weak left eye become a fighter?

A.—Yes. Would be a handicap.

A Subscriber, Ontario, Canada

Q.—Who are some of the first raters Tunney has met and defeated?

A.—Dempsey, Greb, Levinsky, Carpentier, Tom Gibbons, Johnny Risko.

Herman Moody, Honolulu, Hawaii

Q.—Who is the fastest boxer, Bushy Graham, Mandell, Villa, Terris, in their order?

A.—In the matter of speed, little to choose. As to science and generalship, Mandell.

A Reader, Huntington, W. Va.

Q.—What are Izzy Schwartz's measurements? Newsboy Brown?

A.—5 ft. 4 in., 112 lbs.; 5 ft. 4½ in., 112 lbs.

Q.—How can I get a manager in my state?

A.—Inquire of Pete Gallagher, Huntington, W. Va.

Q.—Could Peter Jackson have beaten Bob Fitz at their best?

A.—Fitz declined to meet Jackson in the ring.

Caesar Lopoli, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How can I locate Jack Lewis, who is handling Joe Impeleti and Joe Americo?

A.—Inquire of Izzy Caplin, Half Moon Gym, Coney Island.

A Constant Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Is 130 lbs. under weight for a boy 14 years old, 5 ft. 6 in.?

A.—No. Get "How to Train," issued by RING. Price $1.

Q.—Who is the best heavy champ of all time?

A.—Peter Jackson, with Mace, Fitz, Johnson, Corbett, Tunney, Dempsey in order as placed.

Michael Hornyak, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Q.—Are the following fighters best of all times in their own class?

Jimmy Wilde, flyweight; Jimmy Barry, bantamweight; George Dixon, featherweight; Joe Gans, lightweight; Joe Walcott, welterweight; Stanley Ketchel, middleweight; Bob Fitzsimmons, light heavyweight; James J. Jeffries, heavyweight.

A.—Matter of opinion. All were great men.

Sid Herbst, Freehold, N. J.

Q.—Where can I get a manager in New York or Jersey. I am an amateur and want to turn professional.

A.—Go to the Pioneer Gym, W. 44th St., N. Y. City, or Stillman's Gym, 8th Ave. and 54th Street, New York City.

Geo. L. Stanton, Berlin, N. H.

Q.—Is Jack Delaney still boxing?

A.—Appears to have retired.

Q.—Could Sharkey defeat Maloney and Schmeling?

A.—Sharkey in present form would be favored to win.

Hardest hitter?

A.—Probably Godfrey biggest and strongest. Schmeling hardest hitter.

Edward Green, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Where can I get a manager? What is a good gym here?

A.—Room 1105 Garrick Theatre Building, Chicago

M. S. S., Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Who was known as the Harlem Coffee Cooler?

A.—A negro named Frank S. Craig. Middleweight. Born in America. Shifty boxer. Not of championship mould. Moved to England and still there.

Ed. Davis, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is Jimmy McLarnin a harder puncher than Ruby Goldstein?

A.—No. More persistent.

Romeo Cassi, Morgantown, Va.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to Dave Ditchie, 38½ Church St., Norfolk.

J. S. Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—Is 19 years too young to start training?

A.—No. Get "Training for Boxers" and "How to Box" from RING. Price $1. Contains valuable information for boxers.

Wm. Hazzard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get somebody to train me and later become my manager? I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 6 in., 140 lbs.

A.—Try Jack Hanlon, 46th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

Roy L. Kunsman, N. Y. C.

Q.—Rate the following in the order of their sheer strength: Wills, Willard, Firpo, Johnson, Sullivan, Tom Sharkey, Dempsey, Tunney?

Q.—Do you think Firpo will ever come back?

A.—Doubtful. He has taken on too much weight.

Q.—Who is stronger—Firpo or Dempsey?

A.—In their prime, Firpo.

Carsten Lorenz, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—I am 5 ft. ½ in., 138 lbs., 18 years old What class will I be in when full grown?

A.—Probably welter, 147 lbs.

C. C. A., Miami, Fla.

Q.—Is 115 lbs. underweight for 14 years old, 5 ft. 6 in.?

A.—No.

John Foster, Tulare, Calif.

Q.—What is the nationality of Al Mello?

A.—Portuguese-American.

Q.—How many k.o.'s has he to his credit?

A.—Twenty.

Q.—Who was the greatest Portuguese fighter that ever lived?

A.—No record on that point.

Vincent Guaral, N. Y. C.

Q.—How old was Dempsey when he had his first fight? His height and weight?

A.—Was 20 in 1915 at time of first recorded contest. Six feet 1 in. tall, weight 178 lbs.

Chas. Leander, Weymouth, Mass.

Q.—What has become of Napoleon Jack Dorval?

A.—Recently lost bout in Cleveland.

Q.—What is his nationality and age?

A.—Born at Emporium, Pa., 24 years ago, of Irish-Italian parentage.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where is the main office of the Amateur Athletic Union?

A.—No. 233 Broadway, New York City.

Q.—What are the records of Romero Rojas, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jr.?

A.—Third raters.

Joseph Balshai, Bethlehem, Pa.

Q.—What nationality is Risko? How do you rate him?

A.—Slavish. Dangerous opponent, but not in the first flight of heavies.

Russel Beach, Painted Post, N. Y.

Q.—Who was the greatest fighter of all time in the heavy and lightweight divisions?

A.—"All time" too extensive a period. No basis for comparison between Figg, first champion, and latter day heavies. Coming down to 19th century, the leading heavies were Tom Hyer, John C. Heenan, Joe Coburn, Jem Mace, Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, Jim Jeffries, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and George Godfrey. Fitzsimmons best of lot.

Of lightweights, Kid Lavinge, Jem Carney, Joe Gans, Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Freddie Welsh, Benny Leonard, Sammy Mandell. Supremacy close between Gans and Leonard.

Q.—Is 21 too late to start boxing?

A.—No.

Pop Skiki, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Would Jack Dempsey in his prime k.o. Tunney in his prime?

A.—Unlikely. Tunney's defense almost perfect. Plaint of long count at Chicago, not justified by facts.

Q.—Who was the best middleweight of all times?

A.—In my opinion Robert Fitzsimmons, who won the middleweight title from Nonpariel Jack Dempsey at 150½ pounds, and could have defeated any man in the world up to 160 pounds.

Q.—Who was the lightweight champion of India in 1922?

A.—No record on that point.

Q.—How is George Hoffman rated as a heavyweight?

A.—Is coming up nicely.

Jack Kolster, Montreal, Canada

Q.—Is it possible for a chap who is naturally flatfooted to become a good boxer?

A.—Certainly.

Q.—Was there ever a great boxer who was flatfooted?

A.—Yes. Robert Fitzsimmons, who won three titles—middleweight, light heavy and heavy, and Joe Gans, world's lightweight champion.

J. Vigoreaux, New York City

Q.—Did Peter Martin, Porto Rican, ever k.o. Hilario Martinez?

A.—Not according to record.

Q.—Who would win a Sharkey-Paulino fight?

A.—Sharkey would be favorite.

Dr. C. Z. Vezel, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What nationality is Johnny Risko?

A.—Slavish.

T. Daniel, New York City

Q.—How can I increase my weight?

A.—Light road work, plenty of sleep, regular meals. Get "How to Train," from THE RING. Price $1.

Q.—Is it possible to stop my growth in height?

A.—Excessive smoking, drinking and unwise feeding would have that effect. Why should you desire to check your growth in height? If you develop in weight, you might become a heavyweight.

Q.—What book would teach me boxing?

A.—"How to Box," by Nat Fleischer. Write to RING for it. Price $1.

Sammy Kid Schwartz, N. S. Canada

Q.—What are the measurements of Sammy Mandell?

A.—Height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 135 lbs.

Q.—Is Jack Delaney still active?

A.—Appears to have retired.

A Regular Reader, Toronto, Ont., Canada

Q.—How many times has Schmeling been beaten and by whom?

A.—Nearly all his bouts have been in Europe and the list is not verified. His printed record states that he has engaged in 47 contests, winning 29 by k.o., 16 on decisions, was disqualified twice and lost one decision to Jack Taylor in 1925.

Q.—Who has the greatest k.o. record of the present day flyweights?

A.—Genaro has 9, Schwartz 7, and the others have no records.

A Reader, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Who would win a Loughran-Sharkey fight?

A.—Sharkey, if in good condition, would be favorite.

Henry Lightiser, New York City

Q.—What is Kid Williams doing now? What is his address?

A.—Present occupation unknown. Reach him in Baltimore.

Q.—Where can I get his picture?

A.—From THE RING, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

Nat Horton, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was there ever a boxer by the name of Sidney Glick? Did he ever fight Jimmy McLarnin?

A.—Yes, lost a 10-round bout to McLarnin in 1926.

Thos. Hernandez, Merced, Calif.

Q.—Did Dempsey ever fight Wills? Is Wills still living?

A.—No. Yes.

A RING Fan, New York City

Q.—Where can I locate Jack Kearns?

A.—Makes his headquarters in Los Angeles.

Q.—Would he give a young heavy without a reputation a chance under his wing?

A.—Not without a thorough tryout.

Stanley Nagot, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Where can I get a manager in Newark?

A.—Try Nick Kline, 265 Washington St., Newark

A Reader, Danbury, Conn.

Q.—How old must one be to fight as an amateur?

A.—It is safe to engage in 3-round bouts at 16 to 18.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

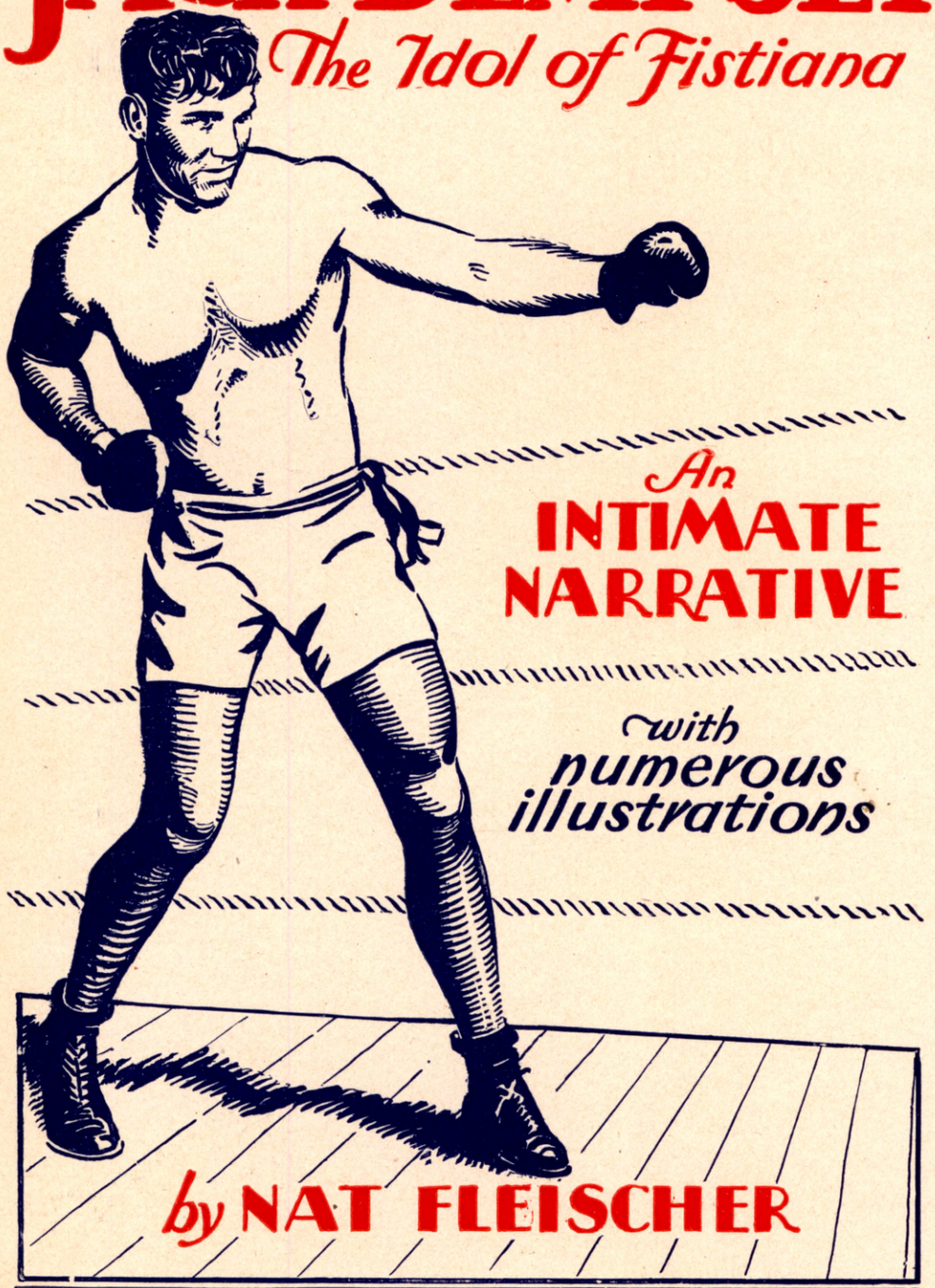
Q.—How can I get information on the crouching style of Jack Dempsey?

A.—Avoid the crouch. Stand up straight and learn to defend yourself by parrying, blocking, ducking, slipping and side stepping. Dempsey did not emplo-

THE TREAT OF THE YEAR

JACK DEMPSEY

The Idol of Fistiana



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